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THE PITTSBURGH POST.

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JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

LOVE'S HOME.

My little room is softly lit
And tinted by the moon's fair beam;
'Mid silent shadows flitly flit,
As in the vengeance of a dream.

The passing hours I give no heed;
What matter it how fast they speed?
Full long enough the night will be
For solitary thoughts of thee.

Gently gliding o'er the wall,
Moonbeams on my pillow fall,
Slumber's promise in the ray,
But I turn my head away,
Longing for the sweeter rest
On the pillow of thy breast.

In thine arms so kindly folded,
To thy heart so warmly pressed,
By thy lips in kisses moulded
Mine so tenderly caressed.

* * * * *

Ah, how softly doth thy heart
Hurry 'neath my listening ear;
Noble, faithful, generous heart,
Hurries it that I am near?
White to clasping fingers' ends
Fast its thrilling current sends
Gentle force to hold me here.

Where the heart is, there is home,
Where the home is there is rest,
Well thou knowest, ere I sp ak,
Where there to me my heart would seek;
Thus upon thy faithful breast,
There, and only there, I rest.

[London Society.]

"UNDER THE WILLOWS."

A Holiday Soliloquy.

By the Author of the "Harvest of a Quiet Eye."

A whole holiday! A relief at all events, to feel that the day is my own. Yet I hardly know what to do with it. Still it is something to be out in the air, instead of in that hateful office, looking at fifty clerks and two or three seniors, all absorbed in accounts, excepting in a lull of weak chaffing, and hearing a monotonous scratching of pens all day long. Ah, well! I suppose one gets morbid at times, after a long course in that human forcing house. The leaves begin to yellow, and get sickly; and one wants moving, on the warm spring days, out into the fresh, sweet breathing garden? Morbid? Yes, I should think so. I look at the bald-head just in front of my desk, bent slantingly over the writing, every now and then raised to ask a question, and then ducking down again, until an almost uncontrollable impulse comes over me to hurl the ink-bottle at it; I like the old fellow who owns it, but his head is so dreadfully monotonous, when one has to see it before one every day for a whole year. Then the well-ordered murmurous silence all day long is sometimes intolerably oppressive. I can scarce restrain myself at some moments when our solemn old principal steps in from his den, with a noiseless tread, from breaking out with that carefully rendered imitation of the hyena's laugh, for which I used to be, at one period of my life, so justly famous. *That* would vary the monotony. Drawing on your blotting paper in spare minutes isn't a very exciting recreation; and then you get to hate the faces when they stare at you from it every day the same.—Besides, it seems hardly business-like.

So now it is, no doubt, delightful to leave heads, decorum, blotting paper, accounts, all behind for one day. To get up in the morning, and shake off all connection with that monotonous 8:10 omnibus, utterly disregarding its odious horn that blows twice surprisedly interrogatory. It is pleasant to dawdle just a little over breakfast, and try to think what to do. But it's rather dull and lonely too. Having one's friends all up in the north, and hardly knowing a soul in London, there's no one to go to for a one day's holiday. Then Armitage and Austin were both of them engaged for the day; going to row a boat-load of cousins, friends, and what not, up the river; so it's all alone with me. What could I do? Go to the palace? Zoological Gardens? Kensington Museum? Royal Academy? Seen 'em all; and besides you want a party to go with; and besides I want quiet, and rest, and fresh air. So I reverted to my first plan, only since I couldn't get companions, I just took a boat and paddled up the river alone. I know a little nook, like an arbor, some way up the stream; I can put in there, and indulge in a solitary picnic. Rather forlorn? Yet I'll just make the best of it.

Shall I people my boat ideally? Shall I summon, to the mind's eye a piquant, female freight; mischief in her eyes, clear and grey, and deep as cut pebbles—saucy-tongued—cherry-lipped—hearty-handed—quick-clipped speech—just with a little cave of dark hair fringed over the white brow? Ah let her alone, foolish fellow, you'll never meet her again—and if you did, what then? She'd be engaged; at any rate, she wouldn't have you; don't flatter yourself. You're not good-looking; —you're not clever, rather the reverse;—and you've only £500 a-year. However, it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack; I shall never see her again.

Why should she interfere with my meditative quiet? With the sternness of St. Senanus, I push her off my boat, and row on, alone. Alone? not a pleasant word; —Pshaw, don't let me ring the changes of that subject all over again. I have come out to enjoy myself, and I mean to do it.

"row, brothers row, the stream runs fast."

There again see how gregarious man is by nature! But I must row *solus*, and "paddle my own canoe," or, rather, pair-oar, up the quiet river. Let me put my back into it for a couple of miles.

* * * * * * *

So that's healthy, and I flatter myself the pace wasn't bad:

"O, I see the crescent promise of my spirit has not set."

And there is something in the excitement of a spurt—even all alone—that brings dear old associations vividly up before one. Truly, I could sentimentalize, though that isn't much in my line, remembering the spurts that are no more. Eight bending fellows and that spare cox'n; a frantic crowd on the bank; a Babel roar of noise; the stroke quickens; the nose overlaps; the uproar redoubles; a slight jar through the boat, and we sit, as to demeanor, indifferent; as to heart, exultant; while "Oriel" is the cry. But the brave crew of Brasenose, yellowbarred like wasps, he by, as to demeanor, indifferent; as to heart, excruciate. And there are strong grips of hands, and much jubilance that night in college walls.

But the bending Eight are far away; and I am alone. Still, fully bent on enjoyment, let me remember.

So I row on, lazily now; and enjoy the sights and sounds around me. How quiet we are here. Flop! There's a water-rat gone off the bank. And the smooth water, on the secluded side of this willow-island, is all a-dimple with feeding fishes. I don't feel that I want to catch them today. Let them just enjoy themselves after their own fashion. Thames swans, ah! these are always delightful to see. Let me remember, what did Keats, and Wordsworth say about them? No, I can't, I used to be very fond of reading, even of trying to write poetry once; but my life has got so prosy now. I work hard all day, and drowse all the evening; too tired to read, and nothing to keep awake for.

"'Tis sweet to think there is an eye will mark
Our coming, and look brighter when we come;"

—but that idea is hardly realized by Mrs. Cripps, and a greasy mutton chop. Never mind, let me enjoy the weedy, fishy smell of the water, and its ripple, and its repose, and rest on my oars, to admire the stately swans of the Thames.

What pride in their own beauty! Do they know that they are such embodiments of superb grace and loveliness? "Taking the water with black webs;"—movement, as when a boat breasts waves—eye quick, glancing this side and that for admiration—wings like snow drawn into a curve over ravine, by the sifting north wind—neck, a line of beauty, reposing between the full delicious white—Oh, you shan't want for admiration—not a bit or two of my roll, if you come to delight me in that queenly style. How far better than that old fellow's bald head; but never mind that.

And here is an island of water-lilies. I steer close beside them, and love to look down upon their unique beauty. But not to pick them out of mere wantonness pick; shorn then of half their charm; long-stalked, piteous, growing limp and haggard, left to wither in the boat, their freshness gone; or taken to my dingy rooms, never to revive really, nor to be as they had been, sitting, queen-like on the smooth and pleasant water.

O! selfish hearts of careless men, that do indeed idly or industriously pluck, for the pleasure of an hour, sweet and modest flowers, and then cast them aside, because the bright blossoms cannot choose (after a brief while under the sun) but droop their heads and languish. You cannot revive them, you turn away and leave them, now your turn is served. How piteous the ruin; *was it* worth the while?

Well, my thoughts are rather overpensive for a holiday. The fact is, I suppose, one needs to be in a serene and happy state of mind, and also of body, in order to be able to enjoy a holiday all by oneself. And I agreed with myself that I was morbid at starting. What shall I do to vary the monotony of my life? For man's Creator says, "It is not good for man to be alone." Shall I keep a dog? No, I hate them in the house. A canary? It would sing my head off in an hour. A bull-finch or a squirrel? Well, there isn't much companionship in perpetually hopping up and down a perch in silence, or in racing round a wheel-cage at a rate to make one dizzy. Besides, I should have a perpetual heartache to see the lithe gay thing skipping about the woods again, joyous with its beech-mast and acorns. A parrot? Only conceive such a thing! No, there is no helpmeet for man, it is certain, among the brute creation. There is a certain tender sympathy, sometimes—but they can't understand you. Instinct is a wonderful thing. But it isn't *mind*

What can I do then? Keep a friend? or a wife? Indifferent which, Tennyson says:

"First love, first friendship, equal powers
That marry with the virgin heart."

Dear old Tennyson. What a long while it is since I felt fresh and bright enough to read his stately and delicious verse! But away with morbidity!

Let me consider the matter. Friendship. Yes, I had some loved friends at Oxford; I have them still. But, you see, they are scattered hither and thither. I cannot at a wish or a word summon them to my side when I feel lonely, or when I want an outing. Ah, how different it was then! What pleasant days they were! No need to be alone—just off with a light step, up a fellow's staircase; the sharp "*tap*," the stentorian "COME IN," and off, to ride, to row, to cricket. Pleasant days, and yet not quite satisfactory to think about.

The pleasure was pleasant when it lasted, and thank God, I was kept from vice tainted pursuits. But—the squandered time! Friends. Yes, and jolly fellows enough. But still, was it friendship, really? Should I have gone, should I go to them in trouble? No! I suppose I have not really tasted the sweets of friendship yet. And the Oxford days; there is no use denying it; they had their honey—and they have their sting. No vicious pleasures; no, but a careless life of mere amusement. Forgetting all I had learnt; going up, time after time, for the examinations, with the same dreary results; then giving the thing up, and retiring without my degree. Fool! fool! For they said I was by no means deficient, when at Marlborough. I just idled away my chance. I might have had so different a lot in life. Coming home on the winter evenings, over the wet shimmering pavement of London, sometimes I see the dream of my boyhood. The quiet rectory, the ivy-mantled tower, the peace and quiet of a country life; every sight and sound so serene, restful, beautiful.

A mere dream, I dare say; and country parsons possibly have their unquiet hours; still, they have not to sit always behind the same polished bald head. Enough of that. Anyhow, for me, gall underlies the sweet remembrance of college days.

So much for friendship. I do not really know it yet, it would seem. And you cannot go and buy a friend as you would a parrot or a goldfinch. So what am I to do? Wait my chance, I suppose. And now let me consider the other subject.

Stop; here are the willows. What a snug little den it is! And still quite early in the day: but I am actually getting hungry. Quite a new sensation. I wonder if this is private ground or not? At any rate, the river cannot be private. There, I know the nook exactly; let me steer under the willow fringe. Glorious; so shut out from the world of bother and business, and in the fairyland of whispering sounds and soft lights and shadows; and—in fact, everything quite different from—but never mind *that*.

How snug. No one sees me; no one can see me; shut in by the thick drooping willow-boughs, to the riverward, and by this close privet-hedge towards the land. I could scream, I feel so snug. And most of the sweet early summer day before me. Dip swallows! Ride at anchor swans! Rustle softly, willow-plumage! There! I have moored securely to the bank; I have placed a cushion conveniently for my head; I will lie back for a while (it is not dinner-time yet; however, I could wish it were), and meditate, beholding and rejoicing in the delicate and graceful hangings of my chamber. *Under the willows*; why the very words suggest summer and subdued sunshine, and cool of the river side, lazy, languid enjoyment.

Now, stay. Where had I got to in my abstruse meditations? I had succeeded in interesting myself, and would fain resume the thread. Let me see, I had decided that my heart was yet "virgin" of the friendship sung of by grand old Tennyson. But then, you see, there was the other "power." Love. And what do I know about that? A dear little wife, to run with dancing feet to meet one after office hours; to make all bright at home, and preside over supper, and tell all the small news of the day, interesting only to the two selves—but how interesting to them; well, I have heard of, I have seen, I have thought over, the kind of thing; and, with a little care, it is the kind of luxury I might afford to indulge in. But—you cannot go to a shop, and choose the article you want, as you would a sewing machine or a watch. You must wait until the—the—the—adjustment comes in your way. So I cannot say. "I'm lonely; so I'll marry."

But ah! (it is a comfort to talk out loud to oneself; it makes company, as it were; and there is no one to hear)—*but* ah!

It's no use thinking of her; only if—*if*—

Well, it's two years ago, now, and of course she has forgotten all about it—all about me. I dare say she is married by this time. I wonder if that was love that I felt, and feel; for I have never lost the feeling.

Pretty dear! At Paris we met first, at a *table d'hote*, and I could not take my eyes off her sweet face as she sat opposite to me. I blushed, I remember (I was basheful then), at being caught once or twice by her roguish—yes, they certainly were roguish—eyes. I got the chance of showing her some little attention next day, and the reward of being permitted to raise my hat to her. (The soliloquist had not the least idea that a merry face, only with brown eyes, was close to him; the eyes abrim with fun, the little body sitting on a garden-seat behind the privet-hedge. It was wrong to listen; perhaps she thought so, for after some time she went away). Then we kept, as it were, kissing, *i. e.*, coming in contact, all through that delightful tour. At Metz, at Luzerne, at Zurich, until we struck up a talking acquaintance. How cozy we got together at last; but I, weak idiot that I was! never plucked up courage to ask her name, nor where she lived. It seemed, somehow, as though we should keep on meeting; and ah, I see now that the meetings and the talk were the chief delights of my tour. We grew very confidential; we knew, at last, a good deal about each other; only, sheepish as we were, we never asked each other's names.

I suppose it is love that I feel. I have never cared for a bright eye, or a dear smile, or a merry voice since. I missed her somehow, in the route—whether by accident or design I do not know. I spent the most of my time (and a fortnight over, and almost all the money I had to spare) in hunting after her from place to place. But I never found her. And never shall.

* * * * *

"Well' Ada, why did you so particularly want me to come for a turn in the privet walk this afternoon?"

"Why, Rebecca you haven't been out to-day, have you? And see how lovely it is! And besides I want to hear some more about—about your tour, you know. You promised to tell me all about it, and about—you know whom."

"I don't see that there is much good in talking of it, or even in remembering it. It was silly of me to tell you about it at all. I can't think why I did."

("Sit down on the seat, dearest). But I know I shall *never* see him again, Never! Not that I have any particular reason for wanting to see him. I dare say he's long ago forgotten me. Why should he not? What can I be to him And indeed what can it matter to me if he's married now and—and—never gives a thought to his old fellow tourist? "Why did I like him so?" How can one tell?

"Why does one like people? I don't know that there was anything *particular* to like in him—only—I somehow never have met any one I liked so much, and never shall, I know, again. Ah me! I *was* so desolate when we missed him. I dare say *he* didn't care, and I wouldn't for *worlds* have him know that I gave him two thoughts. I dare say he went on his fixed route, and never cared even to say good-bye. At any rate we missed him, whether by accident or design. And I have never seen him since. And never shall again!"

"Where are you going to Ada dear?"

"You stay there a minute, Rebecca darling."

* * * * * * * *

"What, and you were under the willows all the while I was talking to Ada? And you really heard all I said? Oh, how you must despise me!"

But Rebecca knew very well that Vincent Smythe did *not* despise her; else she would not have parleyed about the matter. And Ada came back, as she promised, before she was missed. And Ada and Rebecca brought Vincent into the house, and Vincent renewed what had been a slight acquaintance before, with Mr. and Mrs. Johnson. And he spent half an hour alone with Mr. Johnson in his library. And Mr. Johnson announced, at the close of the consultation, that he had persuaded Mr. Smythe to stay to dinner. And Vincent Smythe, as he rowed home under a June moon, did not feel at all morbid, and hardly even lonely. And his fellow clerks wondered at his light step and bright look next day. And in a short time (such wonders altered circumstances can effect), he was no longer a city clerk, but a B. A. of Oxford. And before long he had a snug little cottage, near the church (ivy mantled), in his first curacy. And if, even in this sphere of work, there were still anxieties, worries, cares, and depressions—there was Rebecca's face always to look upon, and his recesses from work, and his holidays were never lonely now.

FLIRTATION.

A Real Balcony Scene at Long Branch.

[Cor. N. Y. Express.]

Flirtation here is reduced to a science. It is calculated that there are over twenty flirtation parties in the upper piazzas of the Ocean every evening. The practice is to get the old folks comfortably seated in the parlor, so they can obtain a good view of the dances, and after a dance or two, steal up stairs to a retired portion of the piazza and remain until the dances are nearly ended, when the truant lovers rejoin the old people, looking as innocent as two little lambs. Those couples more advanced in the business remain up till midnight sometimes. One of those couples took seats near my chamber window one evening lately, and treated me to as delicious a piece of love-making as I have ever listened to. I was about wooing my downy couch (I mistake it, a straw one) when the scene commenced.

The young man's name was William, and the young lady's Jule, for I heard them call each other so. If I knew the rest of the names I would give them.

WILLIAM—Now, Jule, you danced nearly every set with that tall young man, while you danced with me but once. I don't think you treated me fair.

JULE—Oh, don't be such a goose—I hate a goose. (I will say here, when a young lady applies this term of endearment to a young man you may conclude they are on pretty intimate terms.)

WILLIAM—When will you stop this play and flirtation, and act the true little woman that I know you are?

JULE—Why what have I done?

WILLIAM—You know Jule, that I came here solely to see and be near you; and when I see you running off with others I feel like never speaking to you again.

JULE—I did not suppose you cared.

(All young ladies throw this out in order to make a young man let everything out.)

WILLIAM (Very fervently).—Since I stood with you out on the bluffs one calm moonlight evening, but six short weeks ago, a newer and holier light has dawned upon my enraptured soul. Not a moment has passed, since that well cherished and eventful evening, but your image has floated before me, cheering and sweetening my dull and wearying labors. It is your sweet face and fawn-like form that have tinted with rosy colors the hopes and aims of a brightening future. I have pictured you in my fancy the spell and sunshine of our home, where Paradise will float around us like a golden atmosphere. Yes, Jule, you are my idol woman. I believe with all your lightness of manner you have a soul above the frivolities of life. My darling, I only give way to my heart's promptings when I tell you I love you—fondly, ardently love you. Although I have known you but comparatively a short time yet I have seen enough in that period to discover your nobility of soul and true womanly little heart. You took a delight in teazing me by going with others, but I can forgive you for that. Now, darling, I leave here to-morrow, and I wish to go with the proud consciousness that I own this priceless jewel of a heart that I can very soon claim as my own. Can I, darling?"

A little head drooped on a supporting shoulder, two loving eyes looked up tenderly into those of the eloquent lover, the rose lips parted, and there issued forth in a gentle whisper that all-important monosyllable, "Yes."

Methought I heard at that moment an angel choir singing a hymn of rejoicing in their cloudy realms above, at the commingling of these young hearts, and I could see the recording angel take out the record of these loves.

There they sat in silence for a time enjoying the blissful confidence of the sweet moments, and I was thinking of all those nice things about "two souls with but a single thought," "two cherries on a single stem," etc. There was a pattering of feet heard coming through the hall, and suddenly an intrusive and demonstrative urchin burst upon the scene, exclaiming:

"Ah, ha! now I caught you. I'm going to tell ma. She sent me looking for you all over these two hours. She's as mad as thunder waiting for you."

I felt so mad at that rash, intruding youth that I could have drowned him myself for spoiling that delightful love *seance*.

His presence completely surprised them, and caused an instant separation. They were both very much agitated, and did not seem to know what to do or say. The young lady at last put her arms around her watchful brother, and conciliated him with the promise to pay the whole expense of a crabbing party on the morrow, if he would not tell mother what he saw. This he gladly promised, and it was agreed he should tell ma he found them in the supper room. But it was all over with them now. They have told their loves, and no prudent mother will say to them nay.

IN consequence of the disappearance of a child abducted by gypsies and not yet discovered, the German government proposes to lay a bill before the next parliament, seriously restricting the liberty of wandering gypsies and vagabond troops.

KNOW-NOTHING WILSON.

An Important Document for German and Irish Voters.

Letter From Frank Bird—The Oath that Binds the Radical Know-Nothing Candidate for Vice President.

[From the Boston Post.]

BOSTON, Aug. 29.

TO HONORABLE HENRY WILSON:

DEAR SIR—I was amazed this morning at reading your letter of August 26th, addressed to Messrs. Bernhard, Fienert and others, in which you say:

"Let me say to reassure you, that I have never been a member of the Know-Nothing party, and have never voted with it, but I have always exerted myself to fight against its detrimental principles from the beginning of its existence, both by word and action, and upon every occasion."

At first I pronounced the letter a forgery, as it seemed to me impossible that the Henry Wilson whom I knew in 1854, '5 and '6 could have signed such a statement as the above. But, finding the same letter in the Grant papers of Boston, I am constrained to believe that it is genuine. It would be insulting to you—certainly to any man of honor—to suggest that you palter in a double sense in the use of the word "Nnow-Nothing." The question at issue before the country is, "Was Henry Wilson a member of the order, association or party popularly known in 1854-5 as the Know-Nothing or American party?" No man knows better than yourself that that has been the real question in the recent discussions upon this matter. It cannot be possible that you mean to evade the question by saying that you never were a member of the Know-Nothing party, while at the same time you were a member of the order or association in Massachusetts popularly so-called. I say I dismiss this as unworthy even of you, and assume that you mean to deny explicitly that you ever were a member of the party which elected Henry J. Gardner Governor in 1854, and which elected you Senator in 1855. If this is the meaning of your denial, then you cheated the men who elected you Senator in 1855; if it was not, then you have lied now. In the first place I appeal to general belief that you were a member of the Know Nothing party. The fact in 1854-5 was just as notoriously assumed as the fact that you belonged to the Free Soil party in 1848. Of the one hundred and fifty thousand voters in Massachusetts in 1855, not one doubted this fact. Your letter to Vespasian Ellis distinctly admits that you were a member of the American party in Massachusetts.

Secondly—You have repeatedly admitted to me in substance that you were a member of the American or Know Nothing party. In speaking of it, however, you never used the word American or Know Nothing, or any other distinct name, but called it "that concern" or "You know what I mean." You cannot have forgotten—I certainly have not—a conversation between us, I think in '57 or '58—at any rate after the Know Nothing year—when you admitted to me that you had taken the oaths of that order, at the recollection of which you professed then to be terribly shocked. Again, about the same time you said to Judge Day, of Barnstable:

"The only part of my record which I would wish to blot out is that which connects me with the Know Nothing party."

I am authorized to say that Judge Day is ready to bear testimony to this. You must, too, remember a conversation I had with you in the Republican headquarters on School street, on Saturday evening three weeks before the election in 1854, in which I recited to you the baseness of your conduct in entering the Know Nothing Convention and aiding to nominate a Governor to be supported against the candidate of the Republican party, yourself being that candidate. You must remember your reply:—

"Then, Frank, you think the best thing I can do is to return the nomination to the State Committee?"

"'Certainly,' I replied, and turning to the Hon. James M. Stone, who was Secretary of the Committe, I said, 'If the General don't do that, Jim, the next best thing for us to do is to call a convention and nominate a man who belongs to the Republican party."

You did not deny then that you were a member of the Know-Nothing party and in that convention. There is another conversation which I think you will recollect when a number of your friends met in your room in Washington among whom was Rev. Charles W. Dennison. I think you will remember the discussion which took place between yourself and that gentleman in regard to the purpose of the American party, of which you were both members. You were first proposed as a member of the Know-Nothing Council in Natick and were blackballed. But it being considered by yourself and friends important that you should be either Governor or Senator, Anson Burlingame, Charles W. Slack and others of your intimate friends proposed you for admission to the Council or to "that concern" in Ward Ten, of this city. You were proposed, and Charles A. Phelps, as I am told on good authority, presided at the meeting. Dr. William M. Cornell protested against your admission, and made a speech opposing you on the ground that you would cheat them—that you would not be true to the party. You were, however, admitted that evening and were initiated. I will here copy from an authentic document, containing the entire ritual of the order, the form of the initiation. By the way, an oath purporting to be the Know-Nothing oath has been recently published. That, I think, was the orignal one that you took. This which I copy is from the ritual revised by a committee of which you were a member, said committee having been appointed at a meeting at which John W. Foster presided and Chas. A. Phelps was "Instructor." You remember it, I have no doubt. Here is the ceremony of the initiation:—

U. (outside.)

MY FRIENDS—It is customary with us to exact of all who come here, a promise that they will not make known to any one any information that they may obtain. You will, therefore, please repeat after me, using your name where I use mine.

I, (A. B.,) solemnly promise, affirm and declare that I will not divulge or make known to any person or persons the questions that are or may be asked of me in this ante-room, or any information that I may obtain respecting this Society; and furthermore I promise that I will truly answer such questions as may be asked me at this time, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Friends you are here for the purpose of being initiated, in due form, to all the privileges and immunites of this Society, and, as is the custom, we will propound a few necessary questions, which you will answer in the affirmative or negative, as the case may be.

1st. Are you all of the age of 21 years?

2d. Do you believe in the existence of a Supreme Being as the Creator and Preserver of the Universe?

3d. Were you, and either of your Parents and Grand Parents born in the United States of America; or did either of your Parents or Grand Parents take an active part in the War of the Revolution on the Republican side?

4th. In Religious belief are you a (*Snake?*)—[Roman Catholic.]

5th. Are or were either of your parents (*Snakes*)—[Roman Catholics] in Religious belief?

6th. Are you willing to use your influence and (*Box*)—[*Vote*]—only for native born (*Eagle*)—American citizens for all (*Chairs*)—[*Offices*]—of honor and trust in the people, to the exclusion of all (*Lions and Bears*)—[Foreigners]—and (Lion, Man and Eagle)—[Aliens] and (*Snakes*) [Roman Catholics] in particular, for local State or General (*steamer*)—[Government] exclusive of all party predictions?

(Inside.)

W. P.—I present these candidates to you for obligation, having, after a careful examination, found them worthy and eligible to be admitted to membership to this Society.

P.

MY FRIENDS—Previous to your uniting with and becoming members of this organization, it will be necessary for you to take upon yourselves a solemn obligation, one which we have all taken, and intend sacredly to keep through life. It is one which will not conflict with the duties you owe to yourselves, your families, your country or your God. With this assurance are you willing to take such an obligation?

(Answer.)

(The Obligation.)

I, (A. B.,) of my own free will and accord, and in the presence of Almighty God, my right hand resting on His Sacred Word, and my left hand raised towards Heaven, [my left hand resting on my breast, and my right hand raised toward Heaven] in token of my sincerity, do solemnly and sincerely promise and declare, that I will not disclose or make known to any person or persons, any of the signs, secrets, mysteries, or objects of this organization, either of those I have or am about to take, only unto him or them whom I shall, after due examination, or lawful information, find worthy of my confidence and fraternal regard such; and I furthermore promise and declare, that I will not cut, carve, print, write, stamp or stain any of the secrets or objects, nor suffer it to be done by others, if in my power to prevent it, except it be for lawful and legitimate purposes; and I furthermore promise and declare that I will in all things, political or social, so far as this order is concerned, comply with the will of the majority, when expressed in a lawful manner, though it may conflict with my personal preferences, so long as it does not conflict with the National, State or subordinate constitution; and I furthermore promise and declare that I will not, under any circumstances whatever, recommend an unworthy person for initiation, nor suffer it to be done if in my power to prevent it. I furthermore promise and declare that I will not (*box*)—[vote]—or give my influence for any man for any (*chair*)—[office]—in the gift of the people, except he be an (*Eagle*)—[American]—born citizen in favor of (*Eagles*)—[Americans]—born ruling America, nor if he be a (*Snake*)—[Roman Catholic.] Nor will I under any circumstances whatever reveal the name of any member of this Order, or the existence of such an Association. All the foregoing obligation, I do solemnly promise and declare, to the best of my ability to sustain, under the no less penalty than the fearful apprehension of being an outcast from my God, and universally despised by my fellow-men, as a willful traitor and perjurer to God, my Maker, and the land that gave me birth. So help me God, and keep me steadfast.

MY FRIENDS—You are entering a society which is far more important than you may at first imagine. Its necessity, however, you will be more able to appreciate as you advance to a knowledge of its objects. You will now record your names and places of residences on our constitution, after which you will be instructed in the mysteries and objects of this society.

(After the candidates have signed their names.)

BROTHER U.—

You will now present the candidates to the J. A. for final instructions.

WORTHY J. A.—

By direction of our W. P., I present these candidates before you for final instructions.

J. A.

FRIENDS—Previous to instructing you in the secrets and mysteries of this Society it becomes my duty to admonish and warn you of the necessity of keeping everything you see and hear in this or any other (*Twig*)—[Lodge]—of this Order, a profound secret, because our foe is as secret as the grave, as cunning as the fox, and as insidious as the serpent. He works in the dark and never shows himself to his victims. But his existence we know only by his pestilential breath and slimy tracks, and other unmistakable evidences which we can verywhere see and feel. This foe, my friends, in its various forms is (*Snake*)—[Roman Catholic.] Therefore you will at once see the necessity of our being as secret and more so, if possible, than he is. You have pledged your word of honor before God and these witnesses, the most binding obligation that can be given or received, that you

Continued on Eighth Page.

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Sep. 6, 1872.

AND now if GREELEY is elected he is to be assassinated and GRATZ BROWN is to restore the South to power. Next!

GRANT'S majority in Vermont was 31,862 in 1868. We think we are safe in predicting that it will be considerably reduced on Sept. 3rd.

THE frequent publication of HARTRANFT'S complicity with the EVANS steal to use his own expression, "takes the starch right out." *Vide* his letter to "dear YERKES."

So anxious are Republicans to nail ex-Gov. CURTIN to the CAMERON wing, that they have nominated him by acclamation for Congress in Center county. It won't do—he will decline the honor.

FORNEY says that since Gen. HARTRANFT has been tried as Auditor General he has proved faithless, venal and a cheap tool of the CAMERON ring. To all of which the people will soon say amen!

THE Treasury organs are considerably agitated over the action of the soldiers convention at Harrisburg the other day, notwithstanding they pronounce it a fizzle. If they speak the truth, what's the use in worrying about it?

JUDGE M'CALMONT, who intends to vote for GRANT on personal grounds and BUCKALEW on principle, has proved a God-send to our disheartened Radical cotemporaries. Now read what our Franklin correspondent says in another column.

SENATORS BILLINGFELT, WHITE and GRAHAM, all Republicans, have certified to HARTRANFT'S connection with the EVANS thieves. The ring organs which are attempting to white-wash the due-bill candidate, dare not and will not impeach their statements.

THE very nice things said of CHARLES O'CONOR by the Administration papers in regard to his connection with GRANT'S side show at Louisville, will likely be used to that gentleman's advantage should he be the nominee of the New York Democracy for Governor.

A RING organ has at last been found that attempts to white-wash the rooster candidate ALLEN'S record, but it cannot blot out that affidavit of Mr. ELLIS, a leading Republican of Warren, in which he tells how ALLEN pocketed two thousand dollars on the pipe bill.

SOME six weeks ago Senator BILLINGFELT Republican, published six distinct charges against Auditor General HARTRANFT in regard to his connection with the EVANS steal. So far neither HARTRANFT nor the ring organs has seen fit to take any notice thereof. They dare not impeach the Senator's damaging and truthful charges.

ACCORDING to the *Commercial Printing Company* Mr. BUCKALEW is not quite so dead as he was. That paper now says that "with the exertions continued to the end," Mr. BUCKALEW will be beaten. We were almost led to suppose that he was already played out, done for, gone sure. Now we are relieved.

THE nomination of Hon. WM. M'CLELLAND, for Congress, in the Twenty-fourth, and W. B. DUNLAP, of Beaver, for State Senate, in the Twenty-sixth district, reported elsewhere, cannot fail to give great satisfaction to the anti-GRANT voters in those localities. That both, together with the Legislative candidates, will be elected, we can scarcely permit ourselves to doubt.

IN 1855 HENRY WILSON, took a solemn oath in which was incorporated the following; "I further declare and solemnly swear that I will not knowingly vote for, appoint, or elect any person of foreign birth, or a Roman Catholic, to any office in the local or general Administration of the American Government."

Will any one deny that said oath is less binding to-day than when it was taken? Let the Ring organs answer if they will.

A LETTER from the Hon. W. H. PLAYFORD in regard to the troubles in the Twenty-fifth Senatorial District appears in another column, and need we say that it does not come up to what we predicted from him? It was not Mr. PAULEY who suggested to leave the matter to the State Committee, or in fact did he make any other proposition that we know of. Democrats within and without the district have watched the contest with anxiety and don't care how it is settled, so that the party is not minus a Senator. They have appealed to us time and again, but in the hope that satisfactory arrangements would be arrived at, not until recently did we allude to the matter. Mr. PAULEY merely agreed to a fair and manly proposition, provided it was acceptable to Mr. PLAYFORD, and to say that he has a bad case and is willing to compromise is unjust. For the present we shall say no more, except expressing a hope that an amicable arrangement will be speedily arrived at, no matter whether through the State Committee, the Conferees, or the candidates themselves.

THE FIFTEEN THOUSAND.

A Radical paper in this city noted for its utter want of principle and its independent disregard for truth, reproached THE POST a few days since for what it was pleased to call its professions of honesty. It is meet that the most subservient organ of an unprincipled party should sneer at any one who looks with sorrow upon its low-down system of ethics. It is only consistent with its position to affect to doubt another's claims to a virtue so totally disregarded by itself.

But the organ in question like a celebrated English nobleman, if it possesses no claim to integrity itself belongs to a party which claims a great deal. We propose to examine this latter claim.

This high principled party nominates as its candidate for Governor, a man who betrayed the trust confided to him by the people, by taking or causing to be taken from the State Treasury property of the State, and using it as his *stake* in gambling operations. He also aided and abetted EVANS in his celebrated grand larceny, to an enormous amount.

It nominates for Auditor General a man named ALLEN, who as a State Senator, voted to take bonds amounting to nine millions of dollars from the sinking fund Department, and hand them over to a heartless corporation; these very bonds having been placed in that Department for the sole purpose of paying the Debt of the State, and by a provision of the Constitution were made sacred to that purpose alone.

In order to elect these two worthless and dishonest men, the party of high professions—the honest men *par excellence*—has, in order to carry out RUSSELL ERRETT'S promises of 15,000 in Philadelphia, caused no less than *one hundred and twenty office-holders* to be appointed to canvass the votes in that city; some of them have been notorious for years as rounders, repeaters and election roughs; who were paid by the Radicals for debauching an election. Many of them were disreputably connected with the GRAY-MCCLURE contest, and aided in giving the former the certificate. DANIEL READING, in the First Ward, has been selected as a canvasser. He has no ability for the place, is a famous "Ring" desperado, and led a gang of repeaters at the GRAY-MCCLURE election, as was shown in the investigation of that case. JAMES B. WEBB was also connected with the election in the Fourth Senatorial district in an improper manner, and is now chosen as a canvasser in the Second ward. He was also charged with having stabbed a man on that occasion. JOSEPH A. LYBRANDT drove citizens away from the polls at the GRAY-election with a club. He is a canvasser in the Third ward, selected by the "Ring" Alderman for his peculiar abilities in a certain line. WILLIAM J. OVENS, a noted "Ring" worker at the polls, and connected with the murder of Colonel RIDDLE, is a canvasser in the Seventh ward, as are also HOLLICK, POLE and ENGLISH in the Tenth ward, who were all elbow deep in the fraud by which Colonel GRAY was given a seat in the Senate. In the Sixteenth ward, JOHN THELACKER and JACOBY are re-appointed. One is in the Water Department, the other on the police force. Last year these men left the names of seventy-one citizens off the list, who were deprived of their votes. Because they did this thing, they have been re-appointed. AMOS W. KNIGHT, from the Tax Office, and W. M. MCDONOUGH, police officer, both of whom acted in the most disreputable manner during the GRAY-MCCLURE election, are on the list from the Nineteenth ward. The reason of their appointment is obvious. FRED. GETZ, well remembered in connection with frauds in the Fourth Senatorial district, is a canvasser from the Twenty-fifth ward, while on the list from the Twentieth ward appear the names of ANDREW IRONS and JOHN THOMPSON. The first convicted of tearing down bills of the Reform Association, and the latter indicted for improperly striking names from the registry. There are a score of other men on the list, of like infamous records, but these are sample bricks from which to judge the whole pile.

There are honest men, befooled by their prejudices who so far, even despite of all the light that has been thrown upon the history of HARTRANFT and ALLEN—are disposed to vote for them. How do they feel in the company of the desperadoes chosen under the inspiration of RUSSELL ERRETT, for the purpose of making good his promise for Philadelphia's vote? No wonder, in view of these facts and of its own more intimate knowledge of all the workings of the Ring, the venerable organ sneers at honesty.

ALBRIGHT, one of the ring candidates for Congress at Large, like due bill HARTRANFT and rooster ALLEN, requires a little white-washing by the ring organs. It has transpired that during the war the said ALBRIGHT acted conspicuously as a bounty jumper. Bring on the white-wash.

IT is stated that the ring managers are active in trying to procure a letter from Senator GRAHAM, endorsing the honesty and integrity of HARTRANFT and ALLEN. The Senator is not desirous of going back of the report of the Legislative Investigating Committee, to which his signature is appended.

THE GAME OF BRAG.

The Ring organs in this city by the orders of RUSSEL ERRETT have taken to the game of brag, hoping thereby to stiffen the waning chances of the ring ticket. They feel it in their bones that they are doomed to overwhelming defeat, and consequently they, in their dying gasps, attempt to rally their forces by declaring that "BUCKALEW is a dead cock in the pit." They admit that there was considerable dissatisfaction in their ranks concerning the due-bill and rooster candidates, but then they say that the malcontents are rushing back. This is not true, and the writer thereof knows it, or why not accept our challenge of "five to one and ten to one" on GREELEY and BUCKALEW?

The facts are that at the time of GREELEY and BROWN'S nomination at Baltimore there was considerable disaffection in the Democratic ranks, as well as among its journals. This has rapidly healed, until to-day there is not a corporal's guard of Democrats in the whole country who resist the nomination, and in this region the Democracy are a unit and enthusiastic in the support of GREELEY, BROWN and BUCKALEW, and gaining daily; the most of which comes from the ranks of the enemy, and this is what worries the Treasury thieves and their hired organs.

Our friends everywhere should not be deceived by these gas-bags. The West is all right and will prove it on the 8th of October.

TOM PEPPER ECLIPSED.

If any one supposes that the agent of the *Commercial Printing Company* cannot excel TOM PEPPER he is sadly mistaken, and to prove the assertion we offer the following from the editorial columns of the recently purchased:

> Now that THE PITTSBURGH POST declines further to defend BUCKALEW, it is suggested that he could not do a wiser thing than retire from the contest altogether. That the party now realize that he is a bad candidate, and lament that he was ever nominated, is entirely certain. Like THE POST, the leaders have concluded to abandon him to his fate, his record being utterly indefensible.

The agent can take the front seat.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

> GENERAL HARTRANFT is not required to explain the charges made by Democratic journals against him. The Legislative Investigating Committee examined into them and acquitted him to the complete satisfaction of every honorable man in either party.—*Dispatch*.

Of course he dare not go before the people he so basely betrayed and explain his thieving operations with the Ring. Now just see how easy it is to expose the falsehood of the *Dispatch* and we do it by Radical Republican testimony, that the *Dispatch* itself will not dare to impeach.

Hons. JAMES L. GRAHAM, D. N. WHITE and HARRY WHITE were members of the EVANS Investigating Committee, and they, over their own signatures, proclaim the following in regard to the due-bill HARTRANFT:

> Your committee have not language sufficiently strong to express their disapprobation of so bold an outrage, or fitting terms in which to characterize THOSE IN OFFICIAL POSITION WHO SEEK TO PALLIATE OR EXCUSE THE WRONG.
>
> They cannot but express their disapprobation of the looseness of OFFICIAL ROUTINE THAT PLACED IN THE HANDS OF EVANS OVER A MILLION OF DOLLARS OF VALUABLE ASSETS WITHOUT REQUIRING FROM HIM ANY SECURITY WHATEVER.
>
> Evans collected $154,108 34 and retains the whole. STATE OFFICIALS KNEW THIS FACT FOR THREE YEARS BEFORE IT BECAME PUBLIC, AND THE NEGLECT TO REPORT THE TRANSACTION TO THE LEGISLATURE IS REGARDED BY US AS A GROSS DERELICTION OF OFFICIAL DUTY.

If lying, in the interest of the thieving Ring in Pennsylvania will elect HARTRANFT, then he will succeed; but it won't.

NEGLEY AND THE CHINESE.

General NEGLEY in a letter to the President of the Workingmen's Association, promises to oppose the introduction of *coolies*, and also promises to support a bill for the purpose of such prevention, when it shall be reported from the appropriate Committee in the House.

The General is a promising young man; he would if necessary, repeat the promise made by a former sheriff of this county, in order to get the workingmen to vote for him; but General NEGLEY has been three sessions in Congress and has done nothing. Promises are easily made and the General is always lavish of them before an election.

NEGLEY cannot answer the workingmen's letter without a fling at the Democrats as being the free-trale party; this kind of clap-trap is about played out; for every man of sense knows that both parties have free-traders and protectionists within their lines and it is also notorious that every newspaper in New York in the interest of GRANT, is an advocate of free-trade; and that two of them—the *Nation* and the *Evening Post*—abandoned the Liberal movement because GREELEY is a protectionist.

But to go back to the Chinese question, which NEGLEY endeavors to evade by talking tariff. The workingmen know that the Radical press here—as everywhere—has not once opened its lips against the importation of Chinese; and that the first and only paper here which called their attention to this conspiracy against labor and laboring men, was THE POST; it denounced it all the time, long before the Economy Radicals introduced it at Beaver Falls.

NEGLEY'S high-sounding phrases and profuse promises may or may not deceive the workingmen. That will depend upon their ability to shake off the harness of party leaders, and vote for their own individual interests. One thing we are sure of, and it is this; just as long as the Radical leaders have reason to believe they can deceive the workingmen with impunity, they will do so. But if the workingmen show their power by defeating the Radicals, they will have NEGLEY and all his party on their knees in the most abject submission.

WATCHERS.

For cool impudence as well as for unmitigated rascality, commend us to a Radical politician.

The *Commercial* complains that the Chairman of our County Committee is about to apply to the United States Circuit Court, for the appointment of Supervisers of Elections in the several election districts in this county; and coolly suggests that "it is deemed useless as well as troublesome to appoint supervisers, in districts where both parties are entirely satisfied with the fairness and integrity of the regular election officers."

Now, admitting the premises, we do not exactly arrive at the *Commercial's* conclusions. The Democrats of this county are not satisfied with the fairness and integrity of the regular election officers of the Radical faith. They believe those intelligent and respectable gentlemen cheat as often as they think they can. Four years ago the high-strung leaders of the Radicals had electoral tickets printed, headed by the names of the Democratic Senatorial electors; these tickets were cunningly distributed over this county and probably in others—they had one extra name on, which rendered them illegal; in counting the votes they were thrown out, and this increased GRANT'S majority. Brevet Lieutenant Colonel RUSSEL ERRETT, the gallant Pay Master, is a printer and was Chairman of the Radical county committee, and doubtless vexed his honest soul by knowing of this vile fraud upon the right of suffrage; and it must have been made known to the honest Radical election officers, who seemed to be gifted for the occasion with an extra amount of sharpness; they knew the rascally game that was played upon their Democratic fellow-citizens, and were prepared to go through their portion of the programme. We are entirely satisfied with the fairness and integrity of these men, are we? Not a bit of it. They will bear watching and they shall be watched.

ERRETT, who was not ignorant of this fraud if he did not actually concoct it, is now at the head of the party in the State; and as Chairman of its State Committee directs all its movements and gets up all its nicely devised plans to defraud the Democrats. In 1868 he put himself to considerable trouble and expense to print the Radical ticket, *marked* in such manner that no man could vote at all without the election officers and all by-standers knowing just how he voted. This fraud upon the law was devised to keep timid men in the traces, and was gotten up by the very men whose proclivites for cheating at elections we intend to head if we can.

The election law in this State was drawn up so as to give each party a representative in the election board of each district. Here, where the Radicals have had a large majority, in some districts they exercise their power by grabbing every election office. In such districts they have full swing, and no man can doubt their disposition to make the most of their opportunities. The United States Law, under which the *Watchers* (as they are very properly called,) are appointed, was enacted as a weapon to break down the Democratic party. If we choose to use it in our own defense, and find it enables us to smash the tricks of the Radicals, it is only another proof that the makers of the law "builded wiser than they knew."

The squirming of the honest faithful soul of the *Commercial* is a proof, if proof were needed, of the propriety of our application to the Court, and of the necessity existing for the Court to act affirmatively on the application.

THE GAS BAGS.

The game of bluff attempted last week by the Treasury ring through their organs is likely to cost them several thousand dollars. Every bet offered, we believe, has been gobbled up, partly so by the GRANT and HARTRANFT men, who were shrewd enough to see through the whole affair. Democrats have no reason to be discouraged in the least, but on the other hand have just cause to be highly elated. Some of the adherents of due-bill HARTRANFT make use of the argument that these bets show that they are sure of electing their man, and that Democrats will not bet even up. We ask what is the use of Democrats betting "even up" when the ring offer odds? They are not a pack of fools A shrewd man bets to win, and he takes advantage of the best that is offered. It is the ring that is playing the bluff game—not the Democrats who are destined to sweep the board.

While we do not advise any one to bet and are cautious in our statements so as not to lead our friends into risking their money for the purpose of creating a false impression in regard to the canvass, some of our Radical cotemporaries take the opposite course only to mislead their followers, induce them to make wild bets and part with their cash.

This is the game they have been playing the past week, and it has been played at the expense of several thousand dollars. Mark the prediction.

THE split among the Palmetto State carpet-baggers is bringing various interesting speculations to light. For example, a "South Carolina Land Commission" was chartered by a late Legislature, and given $700,000 of State funds to "buy land for the landless." The Commissioners, having thus stolen the garb of heaven, proceeded to serve the devil with cheerful alacrity. They bought "Hellhole Swamp," near Charleston, for $26,100, and turned it over to the State for $120,000. The whole $700,000 went, and not one of the landless got any land. These, and other frauds, were ordered to be investigated. The investigation was superintended by the Hon. JOSEPH CLEWS, who spent just $168,000 in doing nothing. This honorable rascal submitted a bill of items. One of them was $7,500 for legal advice from a certain gentleman. The latter at once announced that he had given no advice and received no fee. Somebody suggested that Mr. CLEWS' Investigating Committee should be investigated. Mr. CLEWS cheerfully remarked that two could play at that game, and that he would take half the Legislature to the Penitentiary with him. The subject was dropped by general consent.

THE principal matter in the Missouri *Democrat* is regarding the payment of money to CARL SCHURZ for campaign speeches. The fact is, SCHURZ is a poor man. He has not had a share of stock in any of the money making rings. Therefore he can not go up and down the country and pay his own expenses. This may be a very shocking state of affairs, but we do not see wherein it is discreditable to the Missouri Senator.—*Cin. Commercial.*

HENRY WILSON to the Rev. Mr. DENNISON—"Remember distinctly our conversation. You referred to the slanders concerning the President's drinking habits. I said to you what I have said to others—*that I regretted that the President used intoxicating liquors at all; that I wished he would take the pledge, and that I had a mind to ask him to join the Congressional Temperance Society.*"

THERE is some curiosity to know what HENRY WILSON'S poverty, when a young man, has to do with his membership of the Know Nothing party. The point is that whenever WILSON is asked to explain his connection with the K. N's, he refers to the hard times he had when a boy.

THE Detroit *Free Press* asks the pertinent question, if four trunksfull of rebel archives are worth $75,000, what is the worth of four-cart loads of Union archives which BADEAU took from the War Department.

THE mails are just now heavily burdened with "straight-out" Democratic(?) speeches, sent out under the franks of "truly loyal" members of Congress.

BUCKALEW.

His Speech at Pottsville—The Management of the State Finances by the Ring.

At Pottsville on Thursday Mr. Buckalew spoke for an hour, discussing local questions and presenting his record as a friend and advocate of the local interest. He closed with the following direct and pointed assault upon the Cameron Ring:

I turn to another subject, and that is the subject of the management of the financial affairs of the State. Now, I come to you, laboring and business men of the county of Schuylkill, with a few plain words. For years past there has been a surplus in the Treasury of the State unused, theoretically in the Treasury unused, running from one million to three millions, and averaging during many years as much as two millions of dollars, and that money has been deposited in certain banks of the State, selected by the Treasurer, deposited with the brokers of the city of Philadelphia, and with private bankers.

The selection of depositaries of this kind in various parts of the State was necessary, and is convenient for the purpose of receiving the revenues at different points, and for their tempory detention until they can be transferred actually to the Treasury at Harrisburg, or to some financial agent—some bank in the city of Philadelphia. But in point of fact, these moneys have been distributed and deposited not with reference to the mere convenience of managing the State finances, but unquestionably with refer n e to the private profit of high officials in the government, and of their confederates. [Applause.] A million and a half or two million of dollars a year is made the basis of banking, is made the basis of brokerage, is made the basis of speculation, and is handled as other moneys are handled in the business transactions of the community, yielding profit in its employment. In other words, this large amount of money has been used precisely as other money which draws interest and which makes profit. But not a dollar of this profit has ever reached the Treasury of the State—not a dollar of this profit has ever been reported to the Legislature or to the people of the State.

This fact is the foundation of the greater part of all that is amiss in the government of the State. We have not here a mere question of the loss of this money. Our State is rich, and although we have a considerable debt, yet, in comparison with the debt of the United States and the debts of the carpet-bag States South, it is but a bagatelle. We are rich as a people, and we can afford to lose this interest yearly. We can pay a little more of taxes. We can economize a little more in our private affairs, and can stand it as far as the mere loss of the money is concerned. But there are matters more important than the mere loss of this money. This profit is made the efficient instrument for the election of Treasurers of the State by the Legislature. The State Treasurer as openly buys his nomination as he buys his meals at the hotel where he lodges, and you all know it. [Cries of "We do!" and applause.] The whole Commonwealth knows it, and it is by the money of the people that this iniquity is performed. [Applause.] But the mischief does not stop there. The Legislature, debauched upon one question, may be debauched upon another.

What did you hear of the selection of a United States Senator in 1869—how it was connected with the selection of State Treasurer for that year? How the two went together into caucus, how they went together in joint convention, and came out together and were considered as one transaction all over the State. But there is a check provided by law against abuse. By law the Auditor General's department is intended to be a check upon the State Treasury, and the State Treasurer is intended to be a check upon the Auditor General. Their accounts are so arranged by provision of law that the one department is to be a check to the other, and thus accuracy and integrity of administration to be secured. But you have found that the State Treasurer and Auditor General have been united together, and united intimately. In what? Why in speculations in stocks in the city of Philadelphia. The very officer of the State who settles the accounts of taxes against incorporated companies is found himself, through a broker in Philadelphia, buying stocks of the very corporations with which he was dealing as a public officer at the seat of government.

On one occasion some claim on behalf of the State was set up by the Auditor General's Office against the Oil Creek company. One hundred thousand dollars of account, I believe, was charged against the company. What happened afterwards? Why, the Attorney General writes an opinion that the settlement of the Oil Creek account is all wrong and cannot be maintained. If the corporation applies to Judge Pearson, at Harrisburg, he will set aside the settlement which has been made. Immediately, as soon as that is ascertained, a letter goes from the Auditor General post haste to his broker in Philadelphia, informing him that the Attorney General is going to give an opinion which will lift up the value of the stock, and the order is "buy Oil Creek." There had been losses on the stock, and now it was to be made up by a private use of official information,

I might go over many points in this connection, but you see enough of this subject in the newspapers, and those who have not had the opportunity of examining it will have the opportunity hereafter. I commend it to your attention. Do not take my word. Look carefully into the proofs and you will come to the same conclusion because it is inevitable that the men who have been charged with the administration of the finances of the State in the Auditor General's department, and in the Treasurer's department, have been in confederacy for the purpose of making profit for themselves out of the public money.

Nor shall I go over the disgraceful exhibit which you have all seen of the collection of claims against the Government of the United States, in which transactions hundreds of thousands of dollars of claims were handed over to an irresponsible agent—a man without property, without power to collect the whole amount, and no security, or only nominal security, required of him. Why, you don't appoint a treasurer of a school board in the humblest district of Schuylkill county without requiring bail of him. How carefully your laws require bail from all persons who handle public money! Yet these officers in the government of the State entrusted by the people with high and responsible powers hand over vouchers and claims by the hundreds of thousands of dollars to an irresponsible man, and on the nominal security of ten thousand dollars required of him, and no demand made upon him for reports for years. Is it strange that when the inevitable detection comes, and when the plunder of the people is developed and made notorious in the public press, that you find that one of your officers had been borrowing several thousand dollars and applying it to speculations in Philadelphia. [Loud applause.]

I assail no man's private character or blacken or defame it, but when men are up for public office, and they have a public record, it is not only our business, it is our duty to examine it, and if there be wrong in it, if there be iniquity upon it, then such condemnation should be borne to the office. [Wild applause.] He should sink in public confidence, and from him all public support should be withdrawn. [Renewed applause.] I do not shrink from this ordeal [applause], and I hold others to the same standard of examination and judgment. [More applause.]

I speak frankly upon these topics because it was only with reference to the fact that I became a candidate before the people.

Mr. B. then spoke upon the subject of the Constitutional Convention and the amendments to be obtained from it, pointing out the security which the people had against bad amendments in that provision of the convention law which authorizes one-third of the members of the convention to require a separative vote of the people upon any amendment proposed and concluded with an earnest appeal to his neighbors of Schuylkill for friendly aid and co-operation in the cause of reform.

A CABINET MEETING.

Three Secretaries Present and Three Absent—Supervisor Cobb's Friends Succeed in Having Him Retained—The Government Off for Long Branch Again.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 29.—Information received at the Attorney General's office from official sources in North Carolina, makes it necessary to give the Ku-Klux cases another and more particular examination, and the President therefore has decided not to issue pardons at present.

The Cabinet met at 11 o'clock, all the members being present, except the Secretaries of the Navy, Treasury and Interior, the last named being represented by Solicitor Smith, The Treasury was represented by Assistant Secretary, Richardson.

The President leaves for Long Branch to-night. Very few visitors called at the White House to-day.

Supervisor Cobb has been retained by the President. His field of duty has not yet been assigned.

LATER—The President left here last night on his return to Long Branch, as soon as the repairs at the Executive Mansion shall be completed the President and family will resume their residence there, which will be probably the middle of next month.

The business transacted at the Cabinet meeting to-day was not particularly important. The session continued three hours.

WASHINGTON, August 31.—Secretary Cameron has accepted the escort of the "Go-West" Club of this city to the Soldiers' Convention in Pittsburgh.

WASHINGTON, September 1.—Several months ago Collector Casey of New Orleans handed to the President his resignation, to take place on the appointment of his successor. This letter remained on file, but no successor is likely to be appointed, the friends of the administration at New Orleans not being agreed as to a change. Numerous letters have been addressed to the President by prominent parties expressing their desire that Casey be retained therefore according to present circumstances he will remain in office.

Allen, the Rooster.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED

That Two Thousand Pipe Bill Not Explained.

The *Dispatch* editorially yesterday, under the heading of "Gen. Allen Vindicated," gave what purported to be the action of a number of Democrats at Glade city, and over whom David Beatty, Esq., presided. Mr. Beatty repudiates "most emphatically the endorsement" of the lying resolutions as will be seen by the following which we clip from the Warren *Ledger* of August 29th:

LOCAL POLITICS—ALLEN TO BE SERENADED AND ENDORSED—A FIZZLE.

Last Saturday afternoon it was announced that there was to be a meeting of Col. Allen's friends, at St. Peter's Hall, Glade City. It was also rumored that J. D. James was to make a speech. It is positive that the band had been engaged to go over, play for the meeting, and return and serenade Colonel Allen at the Russell House, the Colonel to appear surprised, on the balcony, and tender his thanks in a feeling manner. This was the programme, but somehow things worked bad. By some misunderstanding Mr. James went over with his seven or eight men, auditors, at about five o'clock. The band had been engaged to start an hour and a half later. At five the meeting was called to order. The accounts differ. Some say there were eight in the Hall, including the speaker, while others say there were ten or twelve. Mr. James called the meeting to order, and we are told appointed a chairman and secretaries, and then read some resolutions favorable to Allen, but pledging no one to vote for him. It is said that no one spoke or made a motion but Mr. James. The resolutions read, the meeting adjourned. In the meantime the members of the band were getting ready to proceed to the Hall. They were ready, but no one called for them, nor had their pay been guaranteed. They waited till after seven and gave up—dispersed. Allen was not serenaded. He may have been surprised at the lukewarmness of an undertaking which would have been so pleasant, and would have sounded so well abroad, had it been successful. Everybody laughed. What was the purport of the meeting? Why the misunderstanding? Why was the farce gotten up? Was it done by Col. Allen's professed friends, who had taken his money, and who took this method to bring him into ridicule? The Colonel should look into the matter and in the future be more careful in the selection of Democrats to blow his political bellows. A studied farce could not hrve been more successful. If it was really got up in earnest to assist the Colonel, the failure could not have been more complete. Mr. James was a delegate to the Democratic County Convention. It does not hardly seem possible he should be lending his aid to advance the interests of Allen, a supporter of Grant, and a candidate for a State office, on the ticket with due-bill Harrantt. It must have been one of his jokes. An expensive one to Harrison Allen, the warrior. Shall we hear anything more about Democrats voting for Col. Allen? The effort to endorse him was made, and none but James "endorsed," and so far as Allen is concerned his endorsement by any so-called Democrat is not good. It will neither catch Democratic nor Republican votes. Allen has generally run hundreds behind his party ticket in this county and district, and we see no reason why he should not at the coming election. He can't get Republican votes. How can he get those of Democrats?

P. S.—Since the above was in type we learn that the meeting was held under the blue arch of heaven. They were not successful in breaking into the hall or school house, and, therefore, the eight men present—two had gone away—sat on their thumbs, or lay on the grass, until the organization was effected. The President wanted to know the object of the meeting. Mr. James said it was all right; but not believing it so the eight men left their places, and came home; that the resolutions as published in the *Mail* were not read even, and no business was done. If the *Mail* can give no more substantial evidence that Allen is popular among his neighbors, it had better publish nothing.

The following card, signed by the President and Vice-President of the meeting substantiates our statements generally:

We, the undersigned officers, who were present at the meeting held in Glade township on the evening of the 24th inst., at which there were nine persons present, (all told)—the proceedings of which are reported in the Warren *Mail*, and heralded as the sentiment of the citizens of Glade—we deny most emphatically the endorsement of the resolutions submitted to the consideration of the meeting.

DAVID BEATTY,
JACOB OFFERLEE.

Warren, August 27, 1872.

Some days ago we printed Henry Wilson's letter in regard to Grant's drunkenness, for which the *Dispatch* gave us credit. Shall we now give it credit for correcting this Allen matter? We shall see?

Training Girls.

Training girls for household duties ought to be considered as neccessary as instruction in reading, writing, and arithmetic, and quite as universal. We are in our houses more than half of our existence, and it is the household surroundings which affect most largely the happiness or misery of domestic life. If the wife "knows how to keep house," if she understands how to set a table, if she has learned how things ought to be cooked, how beds should be made, how carpets should be swept, how the furniture should be dusted, how the clothing should be repaired, and turned, and altered, and renovated; if she knows how purchases can be made to the best advantage, and understands the laying in of provisions, how to make them go farthest, and longest, if she appreciates the importance of system, order, tidiness, and quiet management of children and servants, then she knows how to make a little heaven of home, how to win her children from the streets, how to keep her husband from the club-house, the gaming-table and the wine-cup. Such a family will be trained to social respectability, to business success, and to efficiency and usefulness in whatever position may be alloted to them.

It may be safe to say that not one girl in ten in our large towns and cities enters married life who has learned to bake a loaf of bread, to purchase a roast, to dust a painting, to sweep a carpet, or to cut and fit and make her own dress. How much the perfect knowledge of these things bears upon the thrift, the comfort, and the health of families may be conjectured, but not calculated by figures. It would be an immeasurable advantage to make a beginning by attaching a kitchen to every girls' school in the nation, and have lessons given daily in the preparation of all the ordinary articles of food and drink for the table, and how to purchase them in the market to the best advantage, with the result of a large saving of money, an increase of comfort, and higher health in every family in the land.

Executions in England—Effect of Too Much Pardon.

A correspondent writing from London August 15, says:

Five executions in two days! One man was hung at Worcester on Monday, three were hung at Maidstone and one at Stafford on Tuesday; and the same journals which report these executions contain accounts of three fresh murders, while in the jails are already a score or so of murderers and murderesses awaiting trial. Merrie England is going it strong in the murder line just now, and the epidemic of bloodshed which is prevailing at present is traced by some people to the unwise clemency of the home secretary, who, a few months ago, broke his old rule of hanging each alternate murder and pardoning the other, and pardoned several in a batch—the Rev. Mr. Watson, Christiana Edmunds, Margaret Dixblanc, and some others whose names I cannot now recall. These pardons, it is said, led to the belief that "hanging was played out" in England, and it is no doubt true that within the past three months there have been a most surprising and unusual number of murders. Mr. Bruce has now gone to the other extreme, and refuses to pardon any one. If the above theory be the correct one, this severity will probably have the desired effect; but still it is evident that this see-saw policy, of itself, is apt to encourage messieurs and mesdames the assassins. Some of them, it would seem, slay their victims out of pure ennui and for the sake of a little excitement; and it is clear that the temptation to such people is increased when to the excitement of the murder, the chase by the police, the captures (or the escape, for not a few of the murderers are never detected,) the trial, and the condemnation is added the still more pleasurable excitement of gambling on the chances of what the home secretary may do.

Of the three murderers hung at Maidstone on Tuesday, Thomas Moore was the most remarkable. He had been a soldier and a constable, but his drunken habits led to his dismissal, and he then began to lead an irregular life, diversified by bursts of wild and uncontrollable passion. He had married a wife ten years older than himself, and his treatment of her caused frequent temporary separations. Finally she left him and told him she would not return, but one day he called at her father's house, got her to walk with him in the fields, and then strangled her. The second murderer was a soldier, who stabbed his comrade in the barracks at Dover in revenge for being reported by him. The soldiers had gone to bed in their barracks. Francis Bradford, this soldier, arose, got his bayonet went to his victims bed, and stabbed him through and through. The third murderer, Tooth, was also a soldier. In the regiment was a drummer boy with whom Tooth quarreled. He got drunk, took a razor, went in search of the boy, and cut his throat from ear to ear. Moore and Bradford were members of the Established Church, Tooth was a Wesleyan. Since their conviction they were attentive to their religious duties, and they died in a good frame of mind. Bradford was scarcely twenty years old.

A Suggestion for Saratoga.

A Saratoga lady, in view of the scarcity of seats available at that crowded resort, says: "I have been thinking lately that, added to the various things which ladies nowadays carry attached to their belts by chains, should be a camp stool. I belive steamboat managers and hotel proprietors make a shrewd guess at the maximum of sitters they will be expected to accommodate each day, and always have near at hand just a few chairs less than the number. It makes things so much more lively. The rush for seats and the struggle to retain them becomes as interesting as the children's game of "Stir the mush," which requires everybody to go around in a circle, and at a given signal rush for chairs, of which there is always one less than the number of players. It is a most delightful game, and at watering-places and on boats you play it all day long with ever-increasing zest. Some people become such proficients that they can seize your chair, which you have vacated temporarily, the instant your back is turned and whisk it off before you can look around. Others again see you rise from your seat to speak to a friend and dexterously glide into it, an when detected gaze at you with a clarming air of unconscious imbecility. Now, I propose that light, but strong and sufficiently capacious camp-stools should be invented and worn attached to the belt, say at the back, en panier. The chain securing them should be sufficiently strong to let the camp-stool down when required as a seat, and said chain should be provided with a catch to secure the stool in place while doing service as a panier. Another part of the camp equipage of a Saratoga belle should be a canteen. It is nothing to carry a bottle here in broad daylight. When you go to a spring somebody who can't go is sure to want you to bring some of the water back, and a canteen, in the shape of an overgrown viniegrette, would be so convenient. A campestool, an umbrella, a fan a reticule, and a canteen hanging to the belt, while a parasol is carried in the hand, would make things very comfortable for the ladies hereabouts, rendering them perfecly independent of weather and circumstances."

Artificial Eyes.

A French paper gives a detailed account of the manufacture of false eyes in Paris, from which the curious fact appears that the average sale per week of eyes, intended for the human head, amounts to 400. One of the leading dealers in this article carries on the business in a saloon of great magnificence; his servant has but one eye, and the effect of any of the eyes wanted by customers is conveniently tried in this servant's head, so that the customer can judge very readily as to the appearance it will produce in his own head. The charge is about $10 per eye. For the poor there are second-hand visual organs, which have been worn for a time, and exchanged for new ones; they are sold at reduced prices, and quantities are sent off to India and the Sandwich Islands.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago Journal, writing from Ellenville, Ulster county, N. Y., says: "One is amused at seeing placards posted up at various taverns hereabouts proclaiming two persons to be common drunkards, and warning individuals against selling them liquor under pain of prosecution. It appears that there is a law on our statute books, now almost obsolete, which stipulates that persons can be posted as drunkards on the affidavit of a certain number of individuals."

REMEMBER BOYS MAKE MEN.

When you see a ragged urchin
Standing wistful at the street,
With torn hat and knuckles trousers,
Dirty face and bare red feet;
Pass not by the child unheeding;
Smile upon him—mark me—When
He's grown he'll not forget it,
For, remember, boys make men.

When the buoyant youthful spirits
Overflow in boyish freak,
Chide your child in gentle accents—
Do not in your anger speak.
You must sow in youthful bosoms
Seeds of tender mercy; these
Plants will grow and bear good fruitage
When the erring boys are men.

Have you never seen a grandsire,
While his eyes aglow with joy,
Bring to mind some act of kindness—
Something said to him—a boy?
Or relate some slight or coldness,
With a tone of sadness clouded, when
He said they were too thoughtless
To remember boys make men?

Let us try to add some pleasure
To the life of every boy,
For each child needs tender interest
In its sorrow and joy;
Call our boys home by its brightness—
They avoid a gloomy den,
And seek for comfort elsewhere;
And remember, boys make men.

Gambling at German Spas.

[By N. S. Dodge, in the Golden Age.]

At Baden-Baden, Weisbaden, and equally fashionable watering places on banks of the river Lahu, the Government farms out, or did so four years ago, and had done so for many years, the gambling tables to three brothers. It is for the interest of this firm of brothers to keep these legalized gambling operations respectable. Russian nobles, and Polish Counts, French *Noblesse*, and English Dukes, German Jurists, and Spanish Cavaliers, may thus frequent the *rouge et noir* apartments amid a constantly shifting company of spectators without damage to their rank. The lights burn brightly overhead. The utmost decorum and punctilious ceremony obtain. The veteran *croupier* who, with impassive face, shuffles the cards, politely saying, as he prepares to show their black or red faces, *Faites lejen Messieurs*, speaks in the low tones of a well-bred gentleman. There are other rooms where the company is less select, and where common *rouges* and sharpers stake silver on the chances. Here nothing is current but gold. A pile of Napoleons lies by the side of each player. Old gentleman with ruby faces, beautiful women in full dress, with small gloved hands and rounded arms, men of mark, known throughout Europe as statesmen or soldiers, army officers on leave, noblemen travelling the usual "Swiss round," and aspiring sons of American millionaires, seat themselves with ceremonious etiquette around the table. There is nothing to offend good taste. Losses or gains are alike indifferent. French only is spoken. Persons withdraw or enter without remark. One might suppose the whole affair to be a tea-table gathering of neighbors.

But to a close observer there is apparent a great deal below this superficial calmness. A new comer enters; by degrees his careless air becomes fixed, the gaze darkens, the eye sharpens, the whole attention is engrossed. There is the hesitating deposit, the satisfactory return, the braver second risk, greater success and then, step by step, now a great pain, now a trivial loss, until borne on to conquest or to ruin by the torrent of excitement the victim plunges heart, life, and soul into the play. It may be a man who takes his seat at once. It may be a lady, timid, standing behind the players, and hiddenly handing her sovereigns to a friend at the table, until, fixed by the alterations of loss and gain, she pushes to the front and takes her seat with the rest. Once yielded to, this over-mastering passion for chance—will the psychologists please tell us why?—sweeps down all barriers of morality.

It is not of this phenomenon, so often described, so haltingly explained, that I began to write. The thing as it is exists. Analyze it as you may! It is rather of a phase in the history of German Spa gambling that occurred four years that I have a word to say.

There came there when the chief of the three brothers was in Paris, and the reins of government were in the hands of his younger brother, a company of adventurers from Belgium, with a capital of 300,000 france, and an infallible system for playing *rouge et noir*, who boldly challenged the bank of Lenoir, and sat down before his *croupiers* and defied them. They called themselves in their pride the *Contrebanque di Noirburg*. They had their *croupiers* and punters, even as Lenoir had his; they had their *rouleaus* of Napoleons; they had their contrebanquist seal; and they began to play.

Of course the great contestan's overshadowed all smaller players. Rumors of the Belgian money and skill that were to break down the great house of Lenoir drew crowds of the curious to the spacious apartments. All minor punters and gamblers ceased their peddling play, and looked on in silence. The contrebanquists seated themselves opposite the Lenoirists. It was to be the great battle between chance and money on one side, and chance and money on the other side. Rouleaus of gold were heaped upon the table; packages of bank notes were piled by themselves; the gentlemen on both sides passed polite salutations across the green cloth, and the game commenced, war for war, till one or other should be utterly vanquished.

It happened, as we have said, that the senior Lenoir was then in Paris. The younger brother, though he showed no sign of quailing but met the foe manfully, became Nevertheless uneasy. He had not been used to so high play. Luck was against him. The stakes were continually increased by the Contrebanque, and he telegraphed to his brother for instructions.

What the head of the great gambling house replied, we onlookers of course do not know. But there was no end of talk about kegs of bullion and portfolios of banknotes which the senior was sending daily from Paris to the Spa as re-enforcement for his brother to continue the campaign without showing the white feather. But the losses of the bank were fearful. The tactics of the Contrebanquists were irresistible. They marched on terrible as a Macedonian pholanx. Tuesday the bank lost twenty-eight thousand florins, Wednesday thirty-six thousand, and Thursday forty-one thousand. There were, of course, temporary recoveries. Young Lenoir would sometimes win so many times that grave old men would shake their heads and say that luck had turned. But the close of another day told another story. The balance of losses and gains was uninterruptedly increasing in amount against the bank. Dispatches in cipher were continually arriving from Paris. Kegs of specie, bearing on their heads the enigmatical seal of the Bank of France, kept on arriving. Well known packages, half covered with red sealing wax, were frequently delivered by express messengers at the door.

At last came Friday—"black Friday" young Lenoir called it—when the bank lost sixty-eight thousand florins. The onlookers said it was a Waterloo defeat for the old house. As rouleau after rouleau was being swept from the table by the Belgians, however, the senior brother suddenly arrived. It was like Napoleon I. joining the grand army. Not that it changed the luck. The daily combats continued on Saturday, and on the afternoon and evening, as is customary, of Sunday, but still, though the Emperor was with the eagles, he did not bring success. The Contrebanquists still went on victorious. Like Polyphemns, however, who took only one of his prisoners out of the cave at a time, and ate them off at leisure, so these Belgian gamblers contented themselves with winning so much before dinner and so much before supper, say twenty thousand florins for each meal, and then going to their pleasures.

On Monday, when they had won their allotted sum at evening, and were about to leave the tables they had swept so often, one of the leaders, flushed with success and love of gold said:

"Not yet! Let us win ten thousand florins more!" so they stopped, and set the bank yet ten thousand florins. Pride made them confident. It made them blind too. I remember the picture—their eagerness; the Lenoir croupier's pretended indifference; the younger brother's position near by, where he could supply the gold; the crowd of ladies and gentlemen; the hush when the cards were shuffled, and the buzz when they were shown; and above all, the middle sized, square-shouldered, imperturbable man, whose elbow rested on a sideboard, and who, chatting with those who stood around him, seemed less interested in the fearful contest than any person in the room—Lenoir, Senior.

For nearly two hours the resumed play went on, staking heavily, with the pride of nine days' success, the Contrebanquists lost. Doubling their stakes they lost again. Maddened by this turn of the game, though not a frown was seen on the face of their leader, nor a whispered oath heard, they doubled their stakes a third time, and a third time lost. The interest in the play now became intense. Not a spectator turned his eyes from the table. Beyond a low murmur of regret or satisfaction as *le rouge* or *le noir* turned up on the cards, or an escape of pent-up breath as winnings were swept into the till, there was the stillness of death among the crowd. Not once had the cards been favorable to the Belgians during the resumed game. Four, five, six, seven stakes had now been won by the bank—stakes enormous in amount—when the Belgian leader, as if disposed to woo back fortune by audacity, and placed all his remaining resources on a single hazard. The amount was ninety-one thousand florins. It was lost. The Contrebanque was ruined. Such a cheer as went up from the crowd assembled in the gardens, when it became known that the bank had triumphed, is rarely heard at Baden-Baden. People rushed into each other's arms; and men, women, and children cried and kissed one another. Old *croupiers* who never feel, never tremble, never care whether black wins or red loses, never are shocked, never have sympathies, took snuff from each other's boxes and laughed for joy. And Lenoir, the undaunted—reminding one of Mephistopheles, or of Milton's Satan, as he stood apparently inattentive during the last desperate shake—the invincible Lenoir, Senior who, without heart or soul, human sympathy or moral principle, by cool sagacity merely, nothing else, commanded admiration even from those who detested his calling, wiped the drops of perspiration from his forehead as he turned the key of the iron safe upon the last rouleau and bank note of the Belgian Contrebanque.

The Close of the London Season.—The Perils of Watering-Place Life.

Parliament is not in session, and all the London world is out of town, upon which the London Times of August 14th says:

"A week ago the West End of this metropolis was a thickly inhabited city. To-day it is desolate. A week ago there was still the rattle of carriages in our streets, and the gay crowd in the park. To day the only signs of life are the cabs, carts and vans conveying families and their belongings to the terminus. Already shutters are closed and blinds down. A breakout of the yellow fever, or the near approach of a hostile army, could not have emptied the town more quickly. But where are they all gone to, and what are they doing with themselves? This is a question often asked, because, for one reason or another, neither the taste nor the common sense of the world is ever quite satisfied with the answer. The ordinary Englishman does not seem to make the best use of his holiday—so say shrewd observers, and so, too, the Englishmen himself confesses in many ways. "He takes his pleasures sadly." His heart is always home-bound. Wherever he goes his first inquiry is for letters and the news; his next for somebody who will talk about home things and old acquaintances. It is notorious that the real traveler—the man who wishes to throw himself into a new world, and be himself a part of every new scene of life and phase of existence—has everywhere to break through a charmed circle of semi-attached countrymen, all dragging him back to the home he would forget for a passing hour. Nine out of ten are simply trees torn up by the roots, pining for the dear familiar soil. Of course it may be said that even if the long-suffering father of the family finds his holiday one more burden, his wife and children see in it the only mitigation of their existence. No doubt it is they who drag him far away from his haunts and occupations, and what they do with such a power of compulsion they do with good heart. It may be admitted, too, in a good many instances, that the watering-place is healthier and pleasanter than London in the late summer and early autumn. If the place will be well chosen, the lodging airy and clean, the weather favorable, the drains all in good order, and everything else as it should be, then the children, and perhaps the mother too, will bring back that sometimes fleeting and treacherous commodity, a stock of good health, the rose soon to fade, and the 'tan, soon to be washed away. But many a sad experience warns us that the summer holiday is the greatest risk of the year. Not only the place and circumstances, but the whole manner of life is changed. In the midst of unusual dangers, every salutary precaution and every rule of the British nursery is neglected. Wet sands, dry cliffs, muddy pools, hot suns, evening chills, irregular meals and other things utterly prohibited in the home rule, are braved as if there was a charm in the air, or the spot, or the salt water and see-weed, superior to all ordinary influences. Yet experience repeats he lesson every-day. It is quite as necessary to look closely after the health of delicate women and children at the seaside, or on the open Down, as in a third-rate quarter of the West End or a fashionable or unfashionable suburb."

THE advantage of having black silks is that they are suitable for nearly all occasions, and may always be remade to advantage, as the goods can always be matched in shade and quality, and thus whatever is left of a dress slightly worn may be used together with new material in making a fresh suit. For this reason it is always best in selecting a black silk to buy a good article.

VOICES OF THE NIGHT.

I.—IN TOWN.

When city roofs are thrilled with heat,
And nights grow sultry, late in June;
When the sounds of wheels and dancing feet
Die faintly in some far-off street,
And over the silvered spire the moon
Lets her large crescent droop, and soon
Midnight sounds from the shadowy steeple,
And dreams fly down to the slumbering people;
When in my fiery attic I
Under the hot tiles gasping lie,
With windows wide to each sea breeze
From distant hillsides cool with trees,
Till, fancy led, I too at last
The blissful gate of sleep have passed;
Then suddenly on my neighbor's roof
Two gray grimalkins, brickbat-proof,
By battle and poker undismayed,
Begin their terrific serenade:
"Mlow-mjow! mlow-mlow!
Mlow-yow-yow! mlow-yow-yow-yow!

Night after night, and all night long,
I'm wearied by their hideous song,
I'm going to the country now—
I'll hear no more of their "mlow-yow-yow?"

II.—IN THE COUNTRY.

When country lanes are turning brown,
And the september nights grow cool,
And I have seen my neighbor Brown
Returning with the girls to town;
When the moon rises, red and full,
Reflected in the glimmering pool;
And in my chamber under the window
At nine o'clock I seek my pillow,
While the unthinking katydid
Is scolding, in the dark boughs hid;
And now some stray mosquito comes
About my ears, an softly hums;
I cover my head, tuck up my nose,
And sink at last to sweet repose:—
Then under my open window, hark!
The lonely cur-dog begins to bark;
Before his kennel, one dreadful time
He howls all night to the Man in the Moon:
"Bow-wow! bow-wow!
Bow-wow-wow-wow! Bow-wow-wow-wow!"

Wherever I go, I'm sure to find
I can't have all things to my mind.
I'll hurry back to the city now,
And bid good-bye to his "bow-wow-wow!"

THE CAR OF JUGGERNAUT.

The Question of Self-Sacrifice Beneath its Wheels.

The Indian correspondent of the London Times recently wrote a letter in relation to the Juggernaut Festival, in which he said he thought the cruel ceremonies hitherto in vogue were no longer common. In reply to this another gentleman writes:

"Your Calcutta correspondent has taken the Juggernaut Festival under his protection, and seems nervously anxious to prove that self-immolation has ceased. Nevertheless, he has often to report 'fatal accidents,' where men are crushed under the wheels of the car, and not killed or injured in any other way. Having had a very long experience as a manager of zemindaries (estates) in Lower Bengal, a position which brought me into most intimate connection with the people, I have no hesitation in saying that the accident reported in the Times of the 13th of August, as having occurred at Serampore was a case of self-immolation. A case that occurred in my own experience will illustrate the grounds of my belief. Some twenty-five years ago I was managing a large estate in Lower Bengal, belonging to a Hindoo gentleman. In the chief village of this estate there was a Ruth, or Juggernaut car, which, having become dilapidated, underwent rather extensive repairs. These cars are supported on a number of wheels which are invisible externally. On the day when the Ruth ought to have proceeded on its journey the huge multitude found it impossible to move it. As I afterwards learned, the priests had locked the wheels. For two or three days the people tried to move it, but in vain. At last it began to be whispered that a human sacrifice was required to inaugurate the newly repaired car. A day or two more, and I was told that the victim had been procured in the person of a leper, who had sold himself for the sum of £6. I was also told that the Darogan, or Superintendent of Police, had been handsomely bribed, and that he would report to the magistrate 'Accidental Death.' I did not believe all this, especially as my informant was a woman who, I thought, might have been imposed upon by what we call 'bazaar gup,' or common gossip; but in two or three days more I was informed that, to the joy of the whole country round about, the Ruth had at last moved, but that, unfortunately, a poor leper, falling under the wheels, had been crushed to death. It was, however, a purely accidental occurrence, for, after a most searching inquiry, the Darogan had so reported. After this experience I made a practice of watching the Ruths, of which there are a great many in Bengal, and invariably found when one refused to be dragged by the people, as the 'smaller car' of your correspondent did, its first motion was attended with a serious if not a fatal accident. Your correspondent thinks the fact that the man whose thigh was crushed drank gin, proves 'that he could not be a fit subject for a Hindoo sacrifice.' It appears he does not know that all those who swing at the Churruck-Poojah are persons of the very lowest caste, or rather, no caste at all, who are paid by wealthy Hindoos to do this pennance in their stead. The fact of the man's being an outcast is a very strong proof that he was a purchased victim, and this is still further confirmed by the native-like attempt to divert the suspicions of the Sahebs by the loudly expressed blame of the god for punishing him. Another suspicious circumstance is that the police had got themselves and the station magistrates away from the 'smaller car,' so that there might be no interruption to what was about to happen."

The Ex-Empress of the French in Scotland.

The Dundee Advertiser gives an amusing account of the sojourn of the Empress Eugenie and the Prince Imperial in a village inn at a place called Boat of Garten:

"The train reached Boat of Garten at one o'clock on Sunday morning. As soon as the train had left the station, the ex-Empress and the Prince, with Count Clary and the attendants, crossed the platform to the hostelry of Mr Alexander MacGregor. The night was pitchy dark, and threatening rain. There were no lights save those from the lamps held by the station officials, and from seven candles placed in the three attic windows of Mr. MacGregor's hotel by way of illumination. The Empress seemed—so far as could be seen by the light of the flickering lamps—to be quite dumbfoundered at being landed in so outlandish a place—where Gaelic was better understood than French—at such an hour in the morning, but her ladylike manners and gentle speech quite captivated the hearts of all who heard her ask in firm yet almost heart, despairing tones if this was Droumoulie Hotel, and if the name of the *maitre d'hotel* was MacGregor, or The MacGregor—as she called him. Mr. MacGregor was from home, and the distinguished lady at one time appeared reluctant, if not afraid to enter the house. At last she did so, and the duties of entertaining the distinguished travellers devolved upon Miss MacGregor and upon the two active handmaidens of the house. There are only three bedrooms in the house; but the whole party, numbering nine individuals, were as suitably entertained and accommodated as the circumstances would permit. It was nearly three o'clock in the morning before darkness reigned in Mr. MacGregor's establishment, but the ex-Empress and the Prince were up in the morning, and before breakfast walked down the road as far as the mill-dam of Droumoulie."

VARIETIES.

A CHATTANOOGA (Tenn.) chicken coop has the following sign out: "For sail—Chickens in the blume of yuth."

CATTLE are dumb beasts, but by gathering themselves together, they can make themselves herd.

"HAVE you much fish in your bag?" asked a person of a fisherman. "Yes, there's a good eel in it," was the rather slippery reply.

NECKTIES made of leather, with gilt buckles, are said to have been proposed as the fashionable novelty for gentlemen's wear the coming winter.

THE most polished man in Maine is a Belfast gentleman, who, having the rheumatism, anointed himself all over with varnish by mistake for balsam.

OF a miserly man who died of softening of the brain a local paper said: "His head gave way, but his hand never did. His brain softened, but his heart couldn't."

IT is reported that the cupola at St. Peter's at Rome shows unmistakable signs of decay. A commission of architects and engineers has been appointed to examine it.

IN connection with the Tichborne claim, in England, it is now stated that one of the crew of the Bella, the vessel in which Sir Roger Tichborne was supposed to have been lost at sea had been found.

THAT youth of 13 was quite a philosopher, who after having lost his rabbits by dogs and his pigeons by rats, remarked to his little sister, "after all he thought the happiest time in a boy's life was when he was three or four years old."

"WOULD you take the last cent a person has for a glass of soda water?" asked a Kankokee youth. "Yes," responded the unthinking proprietor; whereupon hopeful pulled out the cent and got the drink.

THE finest theatrical programmes in the world are to be issued from De Bar's Opera House, at St. Louis, being regularly edited, printed on tinted perfumed paper and having the latest theatrical news, fashion, gossip, etc.

THE people of Pocatonia, Ill., heard that there were no sects in heaven, so why should there be in Pocatonia. Consequently they have consolidated all their creeds and churches, and are now children of one faith, rich, amiable and indivisible.

A BOY, six years old, having been much lectured by his father on the babishness of crying when any calamity happens, cheered the parental heart the other morning by saying: "Harry B. cried nearly all day 'cause his father died; but if you should die, pa, I wouldn't cry a bit."

THE old elm tree under which Washington took command of the armies of the United States is still standing in Cambridge, Mass., with an iron railing around its ancient trunk and a granite monument beneath its branches, but it is beginning to show the effects of old age. Last week one of its largest branches, measuring upwards of thirty feet in length and a foot in diameter, fell to the ground. The venerable tree will soon disappear with other relics of the revolutionary period.

ACCORDING to the Rondout Freeman there are hundreds of ladies from the city boarding in the mountains of Shandaken. The country is completely overrun by women, one boarding-house having no less than forty "schoolma'ams." It is said to be nearly as much as a man's life is worth to pass through that locality. One who has tried it says he never had such a greeting. It was a perfect ovation. Young ladies crowd the piazzas and wave their handkerchiefs, and all the romantic walks are fairly lined with them. Go west, young man go west—as far as Rondout.

THE female candidate for the presidency, Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull, was examined in New York Tuesday as a judgment debtor in Court of Common Pleas, at the suit of B. Myers. She said she was worth nothing, didn't own the "clothes on her back," was a lecturer, but used borrowed furniture, published a book called "The Principles and Tendencies of Government," and sold the unpurchased volumes at auction. She lived at No. 20 Irving place with her sister and Colonel Blood.

FELT skirts, to be worn in Balmorals, are improved in shape and color. They are no longer narrow and bell-shaped, as if moulded over a form, but are made the proper width and share by a seam down each side and a drawing-string in the waistband. They are prettily colored in mottled blue, lavender, or grey, by a new process that leaves the wrong side pure white. Instead of having coarse, showy borders appliqued or stamped upon upon them, they are simply bound with braid, or else trimmed with bands or plaiting of velvet.

A LONDON cab-driver describes his personal existence thus: "I got on this box at eight o'clock this morning. I shall get off at half-past eleven to-night. I have had about half an hour for my meals. By the time I get home it will be nearly one. Am I then to tumble into bed like a brute? I want to wash myself, and I must have a bit o' food, however paltry. Then when I get to bed I'm almost too tired to sleep. The reins all night seem to be in my hands, and Hold-hard! is ringing in my ears. So you see, sir, when I'm not fishing I'm mending nets. Then I must be up by six o'clock to get ready to begin again. It's no use a lot o' lords and gents legislating for us if we don't legislate for ourselves. I've been a coachman these forty-two years, and I'm used to it; the long hours kills some o' the young 'uns."

AS a flock of between thirty and forty sheep were being driven through a street in St. Louis, recently, their leader, a sagacious looking ram, saw his reflection in one of the large plate-glass windows. Lowering his head, he charged straight for his supposed rival, smashing the window and going clear through into the store, followed by the rest of the flock. The proprietor and the employes, amazed at the sudden and startling attack, fled from the store, leaving the drove in full possession. Several of the sheep were badly cut by broken glass, and the blood, the broken glass from the window, and an overturned and broken show-case, the place gave the appearance of being a total wreck. It was nearly an hour before the sheep could be driven out and order restored.

THE earliest importations of fall millinery have arrived. New bonnets retain the high front and sloping crown of last season. Many frames have heavy, rolling coronets. In their trimming strange combinations of color appear, such as reseda with blue, dark sage-green with pink, and bronze with tea rose. Pale sky-blue is used with dark sapphire blue and very dark shades of various colors. The turquoise silk introduced last spring—a soft, lustreless fabric—is largely imported in the new dark tints. It is shown in olive, bronze and peacock shades, in *vert-de-gris*, sage, and tea colors; Moselle, a shade that is new and very lovely. Torquoise silk will be used for trimming principally, but bonnets will also be made of it and trimmed with velvet. Pattern bonnets have such quantities of trimming that the material with which the frame is covered is almost entirely concealed. Flowers, feathers and jet ornaments appear on each bonnet.

Weekly Post.

JAS. P. BARR.....WM. SCHOYER.
JOS. S. LARE.....E. A. MYERS.

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
145 Wood Street, Corner Virgin Alley

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Sep. 6, 1872.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN.

For Governor—CHAS. R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Aud. General—WILLIAM HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
JAS. H. HOPKINS | RICH'D. VAUX | H. B. WRIGHT

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention:

Jeremiah S. Black,	Geo. W. Woodward,
Wm. Bigler,	Wm. J. Baer,
Wm. H. Smith,	F. B. Gowan,
John H. Campbell,	S. H. Reynolds,
James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	R. A. Lamberton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L. Corbett.

COUNTY.

CONGRESS XXII DISTRICT:
DR. JAMES KING.

LEGISLATURE:
JAMES P. BARR, 1st District, Pittsburgh.
W. W. FULLWOOD, 2d District, Pittsburgh.
WILLIAM M'CORMICK, 3d District, County.
JOHN BALLENTINE, 4th District, County.
R. C. OHMLER, 5th District, County.
J. H. SORG, 3d District, County.
R. F. LOGAN, 3d District, County.

Sheriff—ROBERT H. PATTERSON.

Clerk of Courts—W. T. FARLEY.

Clerk of Orphans' Court—T. J. M'GRATH.

Recorder—AUGUST BECKERT.

Register—ISIDORE COBLENS.

Commissioner—J. A. ROSS.

Director of Poor—THOMAS JOYCE.

DELEGATES TO THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

MALCOLM HAY,	C. F. BAUER,
JAMES IRVIN,	LEVI BIRD DUFF.
JOHN B. GUTHRIE.	

THERE is not one word of truth in the report that Gen. A. B. M'CALMONT of Franklin, Pa., has come out for the corrupt GRANT. He is GREELEY and BUCKALEW all over.

A PROMINENT ringer says: "For God-sake don't allude to WILSON'S Know-Nothing record, we have lost enough Dutch votes already" and the ring organs drop the subject like a hot potato.

THE funds put up by the Treasury Ring to stiffen the waning chances of due bill HARTRANFT, and inspire a little confidence into the rank and file, having been covered, the organs are not so jubilant as they were. Their gas like their cash has departed.

A CORRESPONDENT calls our attention to the fact that the *Gazette* has taken down the ring ticket from the head of its columns, and asks what it means? We really don't know but we do know that not one of the *Gazette* firm will vote for M'JUNKEN for Congress. They wanted GRAHAM nominated.

AND yet not a line of defense in any ring organ in Pittsburgh in regard to their bounty-jumper candidate for Congress, ALBRIGHT, who pocketed five hundred dollars as a private, when he at that time had a Colonel's commission in his pocket.

HOW LONG "dear Yerkes" would remain in prison should HARTRANFT be elected Governor, we leave to the ring organs to answer if they will. HARTRANFT'S pleading letter to GEARY for a pardon, plainly demonstrates what he would do.

THE persistent slanders of the GREELEY-ites have induced Hon. HENRY WILSON to publish a letter to the Germans of Brooklyn, N. Y., in which he plainly and pointed dedies having ever belonged to the Know Nothing party. He also asserts that he was always opposed to that party.—*Ring Organ.*

We are now anxious to see what this "organ" will say to WILSON'S claim that the letter is a forgery.

THE only Democrat in Franklin, Pa., who goes it "single handed and alone" for GRANT because he was an associate of his at West Point, furnishes considerable gratification to our disheartened ring cotemporaries, notwithstanding he is for the honest BUCKALEW. Of course, no attention is paid to the large and imposing list of leading Republicans of Franklin we printed the other day, who have deserted GRANT and the ring and are for GREELEY and BUCKALEW.

IN 1855, the Know-Nothing party, of which HENRY WILSON was then one of the leaders, indulged in a riot in Louisville. The day of its occurrence is still remembered as "Bloody Monday." Dozens of the homes of the poor were burned to ashes. Nearly one hundred Irish, men, women and children, were murdered. Their gashed, and mangled, and mutilated corpses were exposed to public view in the Court House yard. This is the man who now asks Germans and Irishmen to vote for him.

AND now the *Dispatch* wants us to do more printing for it—to copy an affidavit. Soon as it publishes the truth, of which it has been furnished, in regard to those lying resolutions cancerning its rooster candidate, ALLEN, we will think of it. Partly at the solicitation of our neighbor we printed WILSON'S letter in regard to GRANT'S whisky guzzling and for which the *Dispatch* gave us much credit. Will it give us an opportunity to return the compliment on this ALLEN business?

THE HARRISBURG FIRM.

The heart sickens over the history of the corruption of ROBERT W. MACKEY and JOHN F. HARTRANFT; and an honest Pennsylvanian finds the blush of shame mantling his cheek, when he remembers that one of these men is Treasurer of the State, and the other has been twice elected Auditor General; and now is the chosen candidate of a party which arrogates to itself all the virtue and all the patriotism extant, for the office of Governor of more than three millions of freemen constituting a State whose proudest boast has been, the integrity of her business men and the solid homely honesty of her yeomanry. That there should be the most remote possibility that the office dignified by the names of such men as THOMAS M'KEAN, THOMAS MIFFLIN, and SIMON SNYDER, and later favorites of the people, will be desecrated by the election of such a man as JOHN F. HARTRANFT, exhibits such a decadence in public morals, as to give rise in the minds of many not given to despondency, to a doubt of the capacity of the people for self-government. We confess that military rule at Washington and the most brazen faced rascality at Harrisburg, are well calculated to give birth to serious fears in the mind of every Christian patriot.

We find in the columns of a Republican paper, a supporter of GRANT, whose editor has been the recipient of favors of no mean dignity from his party, and in whose praise no terms of eulogy were, until within a few months, regarded by his political friends as too superlative, a full history of the affairs which have suggested these reflections. According to this authority, it appears that a set of officials at Harrisburg comprising R. W. MACKEY, JOHN F. HARTRANFT and others of the same party affiliations, engaged C. T. YERKES Jr. as their stock-broker. In his hands they placed large sums of the State's money, to be used in speculations for their own benefit. A portion of these speculations consisted in purchasing State bonds and selling them *at a profit* to the Sinking Fund, of which they had, as State officers, the control; the commissioners of the Sinking Fund, a fund sacredly set apart for the reduction of the State debt, thus betraying the trust reposed in them by the people and making a profit out of their iniquity.

This course seemed to have full success; but a collapse occurred in the Philadelphia stock gamblers market, when *all the public money they could get* was absorbed in paying up the margins upon their stock contracts. YERKES failed, and things began to assume to them an alarming aspect. MARCER the city treasurer was applied to and advanced $300,000. MARCER however, became nervous, chequed for his whole deposite, and YERKES failed, and his books went into the hands of a Receiver. YERKES was then appealed to to keep silent, but he feared his only hope of escape was to make a clean breast of it; but finally was persuaded to spare them if he was insured a free pardon, which was readily promised, and YERKES was sentenced to the penitentiary, where he now remains.

His co-criminals, or rather his tempters to fhiquity, drew up and signed a letter to Governor GEARY, in which they asseverate that it was their "firm conviction, and we speak advisedly when we say that we believe him to be entirely free from any intention to commit a felony, and think that to incarcerate him would be an act of great injustice." They proceed to express their belief in his innocence, and urge that to pardon him would be for the good of the public. This YERKES, who is now denounced by the organs of the Ring, is thus shown to have been represented by Messrs MACKEY and HARTRANFT to be an honest, innocent, and ill-used man.

MACKEY'S history is itself not without a sort of interest. He succeeded the not less celebrated KEMBLE as State Treasurer in 1869. He was displaced at the end of the year, but the year succeeding he was again elected. Previous to his second election he borrowed $20,000 from YERKES. With this money it is supposed he secured success. Soon after he had taken possession of his office he began depositing the money of the State with YERKES, to the amount of 25,000 in May 1871. In the summer of 1871 the following letter was written:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA, HARRISBURG Aug. 4, 1871.

C. T. YERKES Jr. & Co.

Gentlemen: Enclosed find draft on your house for $20,000 for which please send me my note for same amount, past due. Yours truly,
R. W. MACKEY.

Cancel note before mailing.

Here is a copy of the draft:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA, HARRISBURG, Aug. 4, 1871.

No. 97.

Messrs. C. T. Yerkes Jr. & Co., Philade'phia.

Pay to Messrs. C. T. YERKES Jr. & Co. on order, TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.
R. W. MACKEY,
$20,000 *State Treasurer.*

This is a draft drawn by the State Treasurer in his official capacity on the State deposite, and the proceeds applied to the payment of his own individual debt; a debt contracted to raise money with which to induce members of the legislature to elect him to his present office. Such conduct will be plain enough without one word of comment. The only comment it should receive ought to come from Judge PEARSON, taking penal code of the State as his guide. It is significant that this draft is not entered on the books of the Treasury, nor in the Auditor General's office—a clear proof of the dishonesty of the whole transaction.

YERKES' affidavit, showing the fact of MACKEY and HARTRANFT being his principals in stock gambling, has already appeared in these columns and need not be republished. His books show their accounts headed *in blank*, but noted respectively M. R. W. and J. T. H., the initials of these two pinks of Radical perfection.

These two men hold in their hands the whole treasure of the State. Their history shows how unscrupulous they are in the performance of the trust reposed in them. Is it any wonder that money for the purpose of helping one of the firm into the highest office in the State should be so abundant; and that the other partner should be traveling over the commonwealth with well filled pockets to lay bluffing wagers on his success?

Success to them is life—defeat is political and moral death—it may be criminal prosecution; for if we carry the State officers and the legislature also, the people may be assured that all these things will be inquired into; and the provisions of the law be enforced, let who will suffer.

No man in Pennsylvania outside of this Ring den of thieves, should desire HARTRANFT'S election. Every honest man who loves the good old commonwealth should labor for his defeat; that the character of the State should be redeemed, and politicians taught that corruption wins not more than honesty.

GRANT'S LOUISVILLE CONVENTION.

The nominations by the Louisville convention of CHARLES O'CONOR, of New York, for President, and JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, of Massachusetts, for Vice President, are before the country—whether either or both will accept, is not known at this writing.

Our opinion of this Louisville gathering has already been expressed and is stated in very few words: *It has been engineered in the interests of* GRANT *and corruption.* We do not charge that all who took part therein are corrupt, but it is plain that its ringleaders are, and have been well paid for their services. We are also charitable enough to suppose that some few who assisted in the work of the convention were impelled by honest motives, and who as soon as they can clearly see and understand that their actions are only calculated to assist in re-electing the Radical GRANT, and Radical governors and Radical members of Congress will make haste to rejoin their brethren with whom they have battled so persistently and so gallantly in the past.

So far as the gentlemen nominated are concerned we have nothing to say at this time—their past records have been good and had they been nominated by the Democratic National Convention no good Democrat could have refused them a cordial support, but nominated as they have been by the paid agents of GRANT, for the express purpose of dividing and distracting the Democratic party and for the purpose of retaining the corrupt in power no Democrat can consistently give them countenance or support.

So far as the masses of the Democracy are concerned, the movement will scarce produce a riffle. They will stand by the decision of its regularly constituted convention, and about the only strength or prominence this side show of GRANT'S will get, will be that which is paid for out of GRANT'S corruption fund, the largest portion of which has been stolen from the taxpayer.

In this contest there is a choice only between GREELEY and GRANT, and those who do not vote for GREELEY may not think so, but so sure as they live, they will be contributing toward perpetuating the present corrupt administration in power. HORACE GREELEY or U. S. GRANT will be elected the next President. Choose ye between them.

—Since the above was in type a dispatch has been received to the effect that "it is impossible for me to accept."

VERMONT.

Our Radical neighbors appear to be very jubilant because the Democracy has not captured that stronghold of Radicalism and notwithstanding the fact that no anti-GRANT man, no matter how enthusiastic he might have been, has ever placed her five electoral votes anywhere but in the GRANT column. The next thing we may expect is to find them firing a salute over a small majority in the Eighth ward, Pittsburgh. Truly, small favors are thankfully received by the organs now-a-days.

THE offer of our Franklin correspondent to name fifty Republicans in that city who will vote for BUCKALEW and GREELEY, for every Democrat who will vote for HARTRANFT and GRANT has met with no response. The braggadocia of the organs of the Treasury Ring is being most effectually silenced.

FROM every portion of our grand old commonwealth we hear the most cheerful news. The watchfires are kindled on every hill and mountain top, and in every valley. Such an enthusiasm for the Republican candidates has not been witnessed for years. The slanders and the abuse heaped upon the gallant Hartranft have proved of no avail.—*Dispatch.*

How much a line?

THE ring organs here do not attempt any defense of ALBRIGHT, the bounty jumper and ring candidate for Congress. Has the white-wash given out?

THE STATE QUESTION.

There is a great issue before the people of Pennsylvania, to be decided at our approaching State election in a little over one short month hence. In reality it is an appeal to the people to choose between honest men and knaves, and it is not within the range of probability that they will choose erroneously.

The Democratic party in its Convention at Reading presented a ticket to which there can be no personal objection. The candidates are men of pure and spotless character. No stain rests upon the good name of either, nor has any doubt of their capacity been intimated from any quarter. Fortunately there is no question of patronage in the matter. The Governor and Auditor General possess scarcely any power of appointment whatever. Their duties and their powers are simply executive and administrative. In the office of Governor the State requires a man of integrity and ability—an honest man who will have no personal objects to gratify. The Auditor General's office should be in possession of one whose integrity is unquestionable; man who cannot be purchased into wrong doing: who will safely guard the financial interests of the State, and keep his hands clean from corruption.

The Democratic party offer to the people just such men; men without reproach, whose honesty is widely known and universally acknowledged; and whose opponents are just the reverse of the picture. Our candidates are running against a gubernatorial candidate, who has been proven to have used his position to enable him to make money by the use of the public treasure; and a candidate for Auditor General who, while in the State Senate was popularly known as a "rooster," a man known to be "on the make" ready to acknowledge all appeals to his pockets; and who actually voted to abstract assets worth nine millions of dollars from the treasury, and commit them to one of the great corporations of the State, in full and daring defiance of an amendment to the constitution which made that particular fund sacred to the payment of the State debt, and placed it in part in care of the Auditor General—the very man these corrupt leaders are now endeavoring to promote to the office of Governor.

As we have said, the two offices in question are void of patronage, and this must simplify the question of duty very much in the minds of honest men in the Republican party, who understand HARTRANFT and ALLEN just as we do; and who personally would by far prefer to vote for BUCKALEW and HARTLEY. Were these offices in this respect different from what they are, we could understand why many honest men might hesitate in their course, even although disgusted with the candidates of their own party; but the whole matter resolves itself into the question whether, under these circumstances, a man of upright principles can persuade himself, that by any possibility it is his duty to vote for two bad men for offices of high dignity and honor, when two men of unquestionable integrity are offered for his suffrage?

This view should be pressed upon the attention of the people everywhere. It should be urged not only by the public press but in private conversation. And that this and all other legitimate arguments be given full force and energy, a very effective organization should be had in every election district in the State, and that without delay.

The great Athenian, when asked what was the most important matter in effective oratory, replied that there were three; the first was *action*, the second was ACTION, and the third was ACTION. As in oratory, so in politics. Action should be the motto of every friend of BUCKALEW: and the motto should be consistenly acted upon. There are thousands of men in the Republican party in Pennsylvania whose very souls loathe and turn away from HARTRANFT and ALLEN in utter disgust. They know and fully realize that the contest is a personal one between CHARLES R. BUCKALEW an honest man, and JOHN F. HARTRANFT, whose character is too notorious to require any description here.

Our State Committee meets here to-day, and we earnestly press upon its attention the necessities of the case. To clear the skirts of honest old Pennsylvania HARTRANFT and ALLEN must not only be beaten, but politicians must be taught such a lesson that no such nominations will be ventured on for a century to come.

MONEY AND FRAUD.

We call attention to an article in another column from the New York *Spirit of the Times* in regard to the use of money in the present campaign; every word of which we believe to be true. The game is to control the returns by corrupting election officers, as the shortest and most effectual method of securing the desired result; no matter how many ballots are deposited by Democrats, the count can be readily changed by Clerks and Inspectors. Whenever a weak-kneed and venal Democrat can be found he will be tempted to secure a position inside on election day. We earnestly advise our friends to be on the look out for these vagabonds and kick them out whenever they offer. Don't be deceived by their fair words and vehement promises, they mean to sell you, and some of them have the money in their pockets at the present moment. We are perfectly willing to abide the result of a fair count, but the necessary means will be taken to provide cells in the Penitentiary for any man or set of men who will attempt fraud this time, and on this particular point we know whereof we speak.

THE CAMPAIGN.

MONSTER RALLY IN BEAVER, PA.

Mr. Buckalew and His Position.

Special to THE POST.]

BEAVER, Pa., September 2, 1872.

Probably the largest political demonstration ever made in Beaver, was that of this evening. Hon. Charles R. Buckalew arrived here this afternoon accompanied by Daniel Kalbfuss, of Mauch Chunk, F. M. Hutchinson, of Sewickley, and several gentlemen from your city. Here he was the guest of Samuel B. Wilson, Esq. Early in the evening the people of the town assembled in the Court House which, in a few minutes was compactly filled. Mr. Buckalew attempted to speak in the building, but the crowd swelled momentarily, and adjournment outside was necessitated. The square in front of the Court House contained over two thousand people.

Mr. Buckalew reviewed the financial situation of our State government. He stated that personally he had not desired the nomination for Governor. It came to him when his preferences were with the great work to be performed in the Constitutional Convention, to secure which he had labored in the Legislature. But the management of the finances of the Commonwealth had drawn together honest men of both political parties in the advocacy of reform, and, at their desire, he had yielded personal preference's and accepted the standard-bearership of the banner of reform.

He dwelt upon the use of the money of the people for business purposes for the advantage of the officials controling that trust. For years they have used State funds for private objects, instead of applying the interest derived from the balances in the Treasury to the reduction of the public burdens. This was one great State issue pending in this contest, and upon it no man could mistake his position. He was committed by most solemn pledges, as was the Democratic nominee for Auditor General, Mr. Hartley, to the suppression of abuses in the financial government of the State. The balances of the State Treasury must be used for no purpose of personal gain or personal profit, but to the reduction of the State debt, and the consequent reduction of taxation.

Throughout his remarks he was warmly applauded. Hon. Montgomery Blair followed with a thorough discussion of national politics. Mr. Kalbfuss also spoke.

The meeting adjourned with three rousing cheers for Greeley, Brown and the whole ticket.

The Democracy are alert, active and organizing throughout this county, and promise that Beaver shall this year amend its political action and give increased and generous support to the cause of political reform.

R. A. W.

JUDGE DENT AS A BRUISER.

Grant's Brother-in-Law Takes an Editor to Task for Publishing an Offensive Article, and Administers the Journalist a Caning—The Judge Arraigned in a Police Court.

WASHINGTON, September 2.—The *Capital* of this city yesterday contained an article based on one from the New York *Sun* reflecting upon Judge Louis Dent and General Dent, in the matter of the appointment by the President of William S. Farrond as consul to Callao, and of J. H. Wethery as commissioner to settle the claims of citizens of the United States against Peru, and charging that certain moneys were paid to the Dents for their influence.

This morning Judge Dent visited the *Capital* office, and on inquiring for Henry Reed, one of the editors, was directed to his room up stairs. Calling Reed's attention to the article to which reference is above made, he asked who the author was. Reed replied that he was responsible for it whereupon Judge Dent pronounced it false and called upon Reed to defend himself. Then raising a walking stick Judge Dent struck Reed several times over the head, breaking the cane.

Mr. Reed by this time was on his feet and seizing the Judge, a scuffle ensued for the possession of the cane or the remnant in the hands of the latter. At this juncture some of the staff of the paper, who were down stairs, hearing the noise of the scuffle, came up and separated the combatants.

Officer Roundrick, being near at hand, was called and took the assailant into custody, and filed an information in the Police Court charging Judge Dent with assault and battery on Reed. The hearing was postponed until to-morrow, Dent entering his personal recognizance in the sum of $200 for his appearance to answer.

Reed received two scalp wounds and a cut near the left eye, which is somewhat bruised, the wound being probably made by the splintered end of the cane after it was broken. The above is the case as stated before the Police Court. Reed and his friends assert that the assault was made without any explanation except the question asked by Judge Dent as to the responsibility of the paper for what it had printed. After Reed had answered Dent's interrogatory in the affirmative, he asserts that the Judge raising his hickory cane, and without a word of explanation beat him over the head with it. Reed further says that Dent did not call upon him to defend himself, but assaulted him as he was sitting with his feet cramped under the table, and that for a moment or two he was unable to offer any resistance to the blows showered upon him.

General Dent being interviewed this afternoon warmly denied the truth of the statements in the *Capital*.

VERMONT.

Estimated Republican Majority, 26,000.

BURLINGTON, Vt., September 5.—Returns from 169 towns give the following figures:

Converse, Republican, 33,841; Gardener, Democrat, 13,449. The Republican majority in 169 towns is 20,392, a Republican gain of 3,412 on the vote of 1870. The remaining towns in 1870 gave a Republican majority of 4,325. The Republican majority this year will be about 26,000.

GRANT'S SIDE-SHOW.

Blanton Duncan's Crowd in a Dilemma.

Yesterday's Proceedings in the Louisville Convention—George Francis Train Rises to Explain, But is Shown the Door—Charles O'Conor, of New York, Nominated for President, and John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, for Vice President—Long and Excited Discussion Over the Manner of Appointing State Electoral Tickets—Telegram from O'Conor Peremptorily Refusing to Accept—The Convention in an Uproar—Everybody Striving to Speak at Once—Judge Lyons, the Permanent Chairman, Substituted for O'Conor, by Acclamation—The Judge Declares Such a Proceeding Out of Order — Adjournment Until Ten O'Clock To-Day—A Ticket With a Tail but Without a Head.

THE LOUISVILLE CONVENTION.

Second Day's Session of the Sorehead—The Band Plays.

LOUISVILEE, September 4.—Although the hour of reassembling had been fixed at nine o'clock, the delegates drifted in so slowly that the Convention was not called to order until seven minutes past ten. Just previous to this the band in attendance on the sittings of the body, entered the room playing "Dixie." Its performance was greeted with repeated cheers. A medley composed entirely of national airs was received with vigorous handclasping.

Not Ready.

The Chairman announced that the Committee on Credentials had not been able to complete its work, but would do so as soon as possible.

Sergeant-at-Arms.

A delegate moved that a Sergeant-at-Arms be appointed. Carried, and Pennington of the Police Department was appointed by the Chair.

The National Committee.

Mr. Monahan, of Ohio, offered a resolution that a Committee of one from each State be appointed by the Chair, to be the National Democratic Committee of the United States.

Mr. E. Chauncey Burr, of New Jersey, offered as a substitute that each delegation choose two members of said Committee, and that the Chairman of each delegation announce the names as soon as practicable.

Mr. Burr, in defense of his substitute, said that it was exceedingly needful that a large Executive Committee should be chosen. He would not object to three or four members from each State. The very best men should be chosen to serve. One person is too little at such a time as this.

Mr. Monahan accepted the substitute.

The Cold Shoulder to the Labor Reformers.

A delegate from New York objected, and said that nothing had been said here about representing the Labor Reform party on the National Executive Committee.

The chairman said that this was a Democratic convention, and Labor Reform is not before it as an issue, and was not a question for discussion, either for or against.

An Intruder Ejected.

A man arose to address the chair, but was discovered not to be a delegate, and was squelched. Mr. Burr's resolution was then adopted.

Swallowing O'Conor's Letter—The Great Barrister of Gotham Nominated for President in Spite of Himself.

The following resolution was offered by Judge James Lyon, of Virginia:

Resolved, That we concur with Mr. O'Conor in the great principles announced in his letter to this Convention, and admire the delicacy which prompted his request not to be nominated. But, devoted like ourselves as he is to the ancient principles of the Democratic party, and united with us in the effort to restore them, we hold him bound to perform his part in the great contest which we are about to wage and confident that his honor and patriotism would not permit him to refuse to do so, we nominate him as the candidate of the unpurchased Democratic party of the Union, which we now represent.

This resolution was received with tremendous enthusiasm. On motion it was carried by acclamation and followed by three cheers for O'Conor, which were twice repeated, the delegates generally rising to their feet and shouting at the top of their voices, waiving their hats and exhibiting every sign of demonstrative satisfaction.

An Appeal from Duncan.

Blanton Duncan appealed to the Convention to take a vote of States. He said that some outsiders had voted no, and a vote of States would show entire unanimity.

The Nomination Reconsidered.

Mr. Burr, of Iowa, moved that the nomination by acclamation be reconsidered, and a vote by States be now taken, which was adopted.

George Francis Train Squelched.

During the roll call George Francis Train arose in the mass of delegates, and began to make a speech of objection. He had hardly opened his mouth when there were loud cries of "put him out," and he was immediately hustled out of the door amid considerable excitement and loud demonstrations of approval. It was stated last night that Mr. Train intended to become a part and instrument of a plan to break up the Convention, hence his prompt ejection.

The Ballot by States.

The following is the result of the ballot: Alabama, 18; Arkansas, 12; California, 12; Delaware, 6; Georgia, 22; Indiana, 30 (loud cheers); Iowa, 16; Illinois, 42; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 24; Louisiana, 16; Maryland, 16; Missouri, 30; Michigan, 22; Mississippi, 18; Nebraska, 6; New Jersey, 18; Nevada, 6; North Carolina, 20; New York, 63; Pennsylvania, 58; Ohio, 40, and 4 for George H. Pendleton; South Carolina, 14; Tennessee, 24; Virginia, 20; West Virginia, 10; Wisconsin, 20.

A Peremptory Message to the Nominee.

The Chair was instructed to notify Mr.

O'Conor of his nomination, which he did as follows:

CHARLES O'CONOR, New York—The Convention has unanimously and with great enthusiasm, nominated on the basis of your letter, and hold you bound to stand by us. We await your reply.

JAS. LYONS, President.

Incidents of the Ballot.

While the ballot was being taken the votes of the various States elicited out bursts of enthusiasm.

A Pendletonian Bombshell.

Before the vote was announced much confusion and excitement occurred in consequence of an attempt made by a delegate from Ohio to nominate George H. Pendleton. The charge was made that the gentlemen was the Secretary of the Liberal Club of Cincinnati.

On this announcement the Chair was simultaneously addressed from various parts of the house by excited individuals, violently gesticulating and speaking in the loudest tones.

In vain the President hammered and called for order. The accused finally secured a hearing, and declared that the charge was false; that he is and always was a Democrat, and that he had paid his own expenses to the Convention, representing the Labor Reform interests of Ohio.

The reading of the result of the Committee on Resolutions was here resumed, the preliminary part, favoring O'Conor's nomination, having immediately been followed by the roll call of the States.

The following is the report of the Committee on Resolutions:

The Platform.

WHEREAS, A frequent recurrence to first principles and eternal vigilance against abuses are the wisest provisions for liberty which is the source of progress and fidelity to our constitutional system, and is the only protection for either; therefore,

Resolved, That the original basis of our whole political structure is consent in every part thereof. The people of each State voluntarily created their State, and the States voluntarily formed the Union. Each State provided by its written constitution for everything a State should do for the protection of life, liberty and property within it, and each State jointly with the others provided a Federal Union for foreign and inter State relations.

Resolved, That all Government powers, whether State or Federal, are trust powers coming from the people of each State and that they are limited to the written letter of the Constitution, and the laws passed in pursuance of it, which powers must be exercised in the utmost good faith, the Constitution itself proving in what manner they may be altered and amended.

Resolved, That the interest of labor and capital should not be permitted to conflict, but should be harmonized by judicious legislation; and while such conflict continues, labor, which is the parent of wealth, is entitled to paramount consideration.

Resolved, That we proclaim to the world that principle is to be preferred to power; that the Democratic party is held together by the cohesion of true and honored principles, which they will never surrender in exchange for all the offices which Presidents can confer. The pangs of minorities are doubtless excrutiating, but welcome an eternal minority under the banner inscribed with our principles, rather than an almighty and everlasting majority purchased by their abandonment

Resolved, That, having been betrayed at Baltimore into a false creed and a false leadership by the convention, we repudiate both, and appeal to the people to approve our platform and rally to the polls in support of the true platform and the candidates who embody it.

Nominations for the Vice Presidency.

Mr. Burt, of Iowa, nominated John Quincy Adams as candidate for Vice President.

Mr. Munroe, of Indiana, nominated A. S. Edgerton for the same position.

Here Blanton Duncan asked permission to read part of of a private letter he had received from John Quincy Adams. The communication is as follows:

Too Modest by Half.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, Aug. 31, 1872.

BLANTON DUNCAN, ESQ.—Dear Sir: I have not the least hesitation in saying now that in case you nominate Mr. O'Conor, I shall support your nomination cordially. I do not mean to say that I should support any other man that may be selected. But him I can give heart as well as hand, and my observations have convinced me that his name would recall most of our bewildered soldiers to the ranks, and secure a by no means insignificant accession from the Republican camp. You, perhaps, realize the wide spread disgust with Grant which pervades the intelligent men of the Republican party. But I never felt its whole force and vigor until my experience in Michigan, Wisconsin, Nebraska, etc., etc. Indeed there were men down on both candidates, and accept a choice of evils as an admitted necessity. As to your hint about the Vice Presidency, I confess I do not covet that thing; indeed, I should decline it outright if, in this case, it might not seem almost to be flanking a forlorn hope. That I don't like to appear to do; but, at the same time, I hope you will find a better man; in case there should be any real and general inclination to couple my name with O'Conor's, it would strain my sense of honor to refuse it in such a fight. But for God's sake do not push or pull it, or force it. Truly,

J. Q ADAMS.

Other Nominees—Opposition to Adams.

Mr. Currier, of Louisiana, presented the name of Henry A. Wise, and Munroe, of Indiana, presented the name of Hon. A. P. Edgerton.

F. M. Cory, of Ohio, said if J. Q. Adams was a Democrat, he was not; if he, Cory was, Adams was not. We want a Western man and a true Democrat as a candidate for Vice President.

Mr. Stakpole, of Illinois, desired to have candidates nominated representing principles as well as representing all sections. Let us have a ticket made up of O'Conor and Adams. Give us the best men, no matter where they live in the Union.

Mr. Munroe, of Indiana, defended the claims of Mr. Edgerton to the nomination. He said the battle ground of this contest is to be in Indiana. As that state goes so will the election Give us our candidates, O'Conor and Edgerton, and we will win the battle in November. Indiana can break the back of Greeley.

A delegate from New York insisted that New York was the real battle ground; there the money and influence of Tammany must be encountered and vanquished.

Too Late.

The following telegram was received at this point:

CINCINNATI, O., September 18.—*Blanton Duncan*: Adopted Charles O'Conor's letter as a platform. Nominate him for President and adjourn. That letter is an event. It starts, indeed, a regeneration."

CHARLES REEMELIN.

Can't Come.

The following letter was received but has not yet been read:

LOGANSPORT, IND., August 31, 1872.

B. Duncan, Esq.—DEAR SIR:—Yours of 29th inst., received; imperative home engagements will prevent my attendance in Louisville on the 3d prox. If the Convention is governed by the principle of eschewing a mere policy, the pretext and apology for the worst political and conspiracy, by which it has ever been sought to deceive and demoralize people, its action will be sustained by a large part of the Democracy, and respected by all. The present success may not await its nominees, for its organization will constitute; nucleus around which will rally the great mass of our purty, who are not office seekers, and have no purpose to subserve but the good of their country. Without such a rallying point they would be honestly divided, defeated and scattered by the intrigues of their opponents and the incompetency, if not worse, of previously trusted leaders, and that no high call would ever again convene them.

Respectfully yours, G. N. FITCH.

Joseph H. Geiger, of Ohio, made a very laughable and eloquent speech, being frequently cheered, in which he advocated harmony.

Balloting for Vice President.

A delegate—I move the nominations and discussions be now closed, and that the States be now called to vote for candidates for Vice President—which was carried.

The following is the detailed result of the ballot.

First Ballot.

Indiana, Edgerton, 18; Arkansas, Lyons, 12; California, Lyons, 12, Delaware, Lyons, 6; Georgia, Edgerton, 22; Illinois, Edgerton, 40, Adams, 2; Indiana, Edgerton, 30; Iowa, Edgerton, 22; Kansas, Adams, 10; Kentucky, Edgerton, 13, Adams, 11; Louisiana, Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, 16; Maryland, Lyons, 16; Mississippi, Edgerton, 16; Missouri, Edgerton, 3, Lyons, 18, Adams, 9; Michigan, Adams, 22; Nebraska, Adams, 6, Lyons, 18; Nevada, Lyons, 6; New York, Edgerton, 4, Adams, 62; North Carolina, Lyons, 20; Ohio, Edgerton, 44; Pennsylvania, Adams, 58, South Carolina, Lyons, 14; Tennessee, Lyons, 12, Adams, 12; Virginia, Lyons, 20; West Virginia, Edgerton, 10; Wisconsin, Adams, 20.

Total for Edgerton, 222; Lyons, 156; Adams, 213; Wise, 17 Louisiana changed her vote to ten votes for Edgerton, and six for Adams.

Judge James Lyons, of Virginia, having been presented without his consent, Henry A. Wise was voted for without a formal nomination by Alabama.

No Choice.

The President announced the result of the first balloting, saying that 604 ballots had been cast, of which, according to a long custom of Democratic conventions, 404 were required to nominate.

A delegate—We have adopted no such rules here.

Mr. Schofield, of Pennsylvania—I move that the time honored custom which has prevailed in Democratic conventions for twenty years past shall be continued as the rule here. Carried.

No Choice Again.

No choice having been made a third ballot was ordered.

As the secretary proceeded to call the roll, a delegate moved an adjournment until three o'clock, but the President ruled no such motion could be entertained while the Convention was in the act of exculing an order.

John Quincy Adams Nominated on the Third Ballot.

LATEST—John Quincy Adams was nominated for Vice President on the third ballot, after some changes.

Second Ballot.

The roll of the States was then called for the second ballot, with the following result:

Second ballot—Alabama, Edgerton, 18; Arkansas, Edgerton, 13; California, Lyons, 12; Delaware, Lyons, 6; Georgia, Edgerton, 18, Adams, 4. Indiana, Edgerton, 30; Iowa, Edgerton, 22; Illinois, Edgerton, 40, Adams, 20; Kansas, Adams, 10; Kentucky, Edgerton 14, Adams, 10; Louisiana, Edgerton, 10, Adams, 6; Maryland, Lyons, 6; Missouri, Lyons, 30; Michigan, Adams, 22; Mississippi, Edgerton, 14, Lyons, 2; Nebraska, Adams, 6; Nevada, Edgerton, 6; New Jersey, Lyons, 18, North Carolina, Lyons, 20; New York, Edgerton, 11, Adams, 57; Pennsylvania, Adams, 18; Ohio, Edgerton, 44; South Carolina, Lyons, 14; Tennessee, Lyons, 24; Virginia, Lyons, 20; West Virginia, Edgerton, 10; Wisconsin, Adams, 20.

Total—Edgerton, 249; Lyons, 162; Adams, 195.

A Hoosier Rises to Explain.

A member from Indiana announced that he wished to give the status of Mr. Edgerton as a Democrat, as a report had been circulated that he had at one time been a Republican Congressman. The speaker says this aspersion was not true. Mr. Edgerton was a life-long Democrat, and within the past three hours a telegram had been received by him from that gentleman declaring his willingness to fill the second place on the ticket with O'Conor at its head.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention did not meet until four o'clock, although it adjourned till three o'clock P. M., and was called to order by the chairman.

Committee to Notify the Nominees.

The Chair—The Convention this morning instructed the Chair to appoint a committee of eight to wait upon the gentlemen who have been nominated. I beg leave to announce that committee as follows:

W. C. Moreau, Indiana; C. C. Barr, New Jersey; S. Byington, Iowa; A. Spaulding, New York; A. K. Schofield, Pennsylvania; W. H. Worthington, Mississippi; W. N. Corey, Ohio; W. W. Munton, Michigan.

A delegate offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Chairman of this Convention be appointed on the committee to notify the candidates of their nomination, and that he be made chairman of the same.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Munton, of Michigan—My name is mentioned as a member of that committee to wait upon the nominees. I would like very much to have my name taken off and that of W. C. Barnes, of Michigan, substituted. It will be impossible for me to be away from home.

The request was acceded to.

An Elephant Looms up—State Electoral Tickets.

Mr. Van Allen, of New York—I offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That the delegates of the several States, here assembled, be instructed to meet and appoint a temporary State Committee for their respective States for the purpose of calling State conventions to place in nomination suitable electors and to transact such other business as may be necessary.

The Chair—I would suggest that it is very hard to get a State convention together, if it should be necessary. I would, therefore, suggest that the resolution be made to read State Conventions or otherwise. In some States they would prefer not to call a State convention, but rather have the nominations made by district or or county conventions.

Mr. Van Allen of New York—I wish to say to the Convention and the chair that I have had considerable experience in trying to resurrect a fallen political party. I know something of the labor connected with it, and my experience teaches me that it is necessary for this Convention to instruct these delegates to make that Committee. I have not stated the number of that Committee. I believe that to each body of delegates it should be done at once. I am perfectly willing to accept the amendment, if there are other ways of bringing the some thing about.

Blanton Duncan, of Kentucky—I wish to offer an amendment. The State of Kentucky has had her State Convention and has appointed a Committee. I wish to amend by adding, "Except where State Conventions have already appointed their Committees."

Mr. Van Allen, of New York—I accept the amendment.

Mr. Schofield, of Pennsylvania—I have prepared an amendment which leaves the matter with the State Committees of the several States. It is as follows:

Resolved, That the members of the National Executive Committee from the respective States and Territories be requested to convene as early as possible the Democracy in State convention or otherwise for the purpose of framing electoral tickets, and the transaction of such other business as may be necessary for the prosecution of a thorough and vigorous organization of the campaign.

I offer this as a substitute in order that the committee may at once act.

Mr. Van Allen—I wish to state an objection to the resolution offered. It must be remembered that the United States extends over a vast territory; that there are many degrees of latitude and longitude, and many thousands of miles separating the places where this committee reside. It is impossible for them to come together in time for the purposes of perfecting their organization. This should be done at once. Therefore, I am opposed to this resolution:

Blanton Duncan—I don't understand the resolution.

Mr. Van Allen—I believe it would be more satisfactory and speak more experience, and I think Colonel Duncan, who has had the organization of this Convention in his hands, will agree with me, that where there is so large a committee—fifteen or twenty—it will be difficult to get anything done. I think it would be better to have a call from a large number of delegates than from one or two men. For that reason I think my resolution is preferable.

The Chair—If you put in the amendment I previously suggested, or otherwise, you leave it to the States to determine whether, in a particular State, they can do it better any other way. That is all I propose. Well, it is not my fault.

Mr. Van Allen—I accept the amendment.

Mr. Beckman, of New York—I offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That those States not represented in the National Executive Committee take the necessary steps to secure an organization of a committee in such States.

Mr. Schofield, of Pennsylvania—I will not press my amendment if it is not acceptable to the gentleman from New York.

Mr. Van Allen—But I wish to do something about it. I offer my resolution as a substitute for the amendment of Mr. Duncan.

Mr. Clark, of Michigan—I move the following amendment—I move to amend by erasing the words "except where they have been appointed by State conventions," and insert "except where a State committee already exists."

The Question as it Is.

The Chair announced the question to be on the adoption of the resolution as amended, which was read as follows:

Resolved, That the delegations of the several States, here assembled, be instructed to meet and appoint a State Committee for their respective States for the purpose of calling State and district conventions to put in nomination electors for their respective States and transact such other business as may be necessary, except when said convention shall already have appointed their own committees, and that those States not represented in the National Executive Committee take the necessary steps to secure and organize a State Committee in such States, except where a State Committee already exists.

The resolution as amended was agreed to.

Providing for Possibilities.

Mr. Bayard, of New Jersey, offered the following resolution, which was read by the Secretary:

Resolved, That in the event of the death or resignation of either of the nominees of this Convention for President or Vice President, or a vacancy on the ticket from any other cause, the National Executive Committee, with the consent of two-thirds of the members thereof, are hereby authorized to fill such vacancy with the name of such candidate as they may approve.

Mr. Van Allen of New York—It is not expected that either of the gentlemen, who have been nominated, will decline or die. [Applause.] I hope that the Resolution will not prevail. I move the resolution be laid upon the table. It is the duty of the Executive Committee in case of a vacancy, to fill it without instruction.

Mr. Bayard of New Jersey—With that understanding, as there appears to be some objection to the resolution, I withdraw it.

The Chairman—We are now organizing this Democratic party upon what we recognize as Democratic principles, and one of the fundamental principles of that party is that there shall be no implied authority. Now I respectfully suggest that this National Convention will not have an authority to fill vacancies unless you give it to it.

Mr. Bayard, of New Jersey—After the suggestion of the chair—I withdraw my withdrawal of the resolution I offered, and ask the sense of the convention on it.

Mr. Van Allen, of New York—The only fear I have is that it may be implied, if that resolution goes to the country that our candidates will decline our nomination. I don't want any such impression to go abroad. When

We Have a Good Thing We Had Better Keep It.

I think we have a good thing now. I renew my motion to lay the resolution upon the table.

Mr. Bayard, of New Jersey—Our nominees are not such gentlemen as to be scared with anything of the kind. I believe these gentlemen will except the position in which we have placed them.

Mr. Goodlet—I would suggest that the resolution should be limited to the case of death, and leave the resolution stand as it is, with that exception.

Mr. Bird, of Michigan—I was going to make the suggestion of the gentleman from New York, Mr. Van Allen. Before I started from home these crow-eaters were throwing into my face that O'Conor will not accept. You cannot get anybody to accept, said they. You are a set of bolters and out of the Democratic party. Now, if anything of this kind goes to the country, it will be said these men are not going to accept. They will say this thing was put up by the Convention to distract the Democratic vote, when they knew these men would not accept the nomination.

The Chairman—I have in my possession that which satisfies me that Charles O'Conor will accept your nomination. (Great applause.)

Shoo Fly!

Mr. Bird, of Michigan—I, in my heart of heats, rejoice at the fact that he will accept, and

Feel Like a Morning Star.

I feel it in my very veins, but I would suggest an amendment to the resolution read, "in case of the death or other disability," so that we will not show that we are afraid the candidates will not accept.

Mr. Van Allen, of New York—I insist upon my motion to lay the resolution and amendments upon the table.

The motion was agreed to, and the resolution of Mr. Bayard and amendments were laid on the table.

A Wet Blanket.

The Chair—A change comes over the spirit our dreams. I have a private telegram which justified me in saying what I did, that I had no doubt of the acceptance of Mr. O'Conor. Since I uttered these words I have received information which is of an opposite character, and I am bound to communicate it to the Convention. I have already sent Mr. O'Conor two telegrams. One was answered some time ago, and the other received just now. The last before this reply no one doubted who read it; nor did I doubt that he would accept, but he says now

He Cannot Accept.

This announcement created a profound sensation in the Convention, and was applauded by the audience back of the ropes, within which were enclosed the delegates.

A delegate from Indiana moved that the galleries be cleared, which was hissed by the crowd outside.

The motion was not entertained by the Chair.

The Chair—I will read the telegram:

The Fatal Telegram.

NEW YORK, Sept 4, 1872.

To the President of the Convention:

It is impossible for me to accept. I am willing to aid you in everything but that.

(Signed) CHARLES O'CONOR.

Doubting Thomases.

A delegate—How do you know that telegram is genuine? I think we had better inquire it it is genuine.

Mr. Hatch, of New York—There's no way to tell whether it's genuine or not. I believe that Mr. O'Conor will accept, when he learns that Mr. Adams has received the nomination for Vice President.

A Dilemma.

The Chairman—There was a dispatch received before this from Mr. O'Conor, and all who examined it were of the opinion that from what he said he would accept the nomination. I telegraphed him immediately and what I have read purports to be an answer to my last telegram. Whether it is a forgery or not, I do not know, and at this distance from New York I don't know how we can ascertain except by telegraphing and waiting until a return comes. In the telegram before the last he says he has stood by us from the beginning, and will continue to do so; that inflexible fidelity to an honest cause is the first law of his nature, and asks the Convention to nominate some gentleman who has no agency in fostering our movement, and he would give him his support; but asks himself to be allowed to remain in private. This led me and other gentlemen to

Believe He Would Accept

if he was crowded about it. I telegraphed him after Mr. Adams was nominated, and begged him to respond affirmatively at once. This last telegram is the result. Now, gentlemen, what matters it if our men do decline or resign; there are other men in the country on whom we can rely to be our standard bearers. [Applause.]

Whatever the issue of the fight may be, we ought to provide for the contingency. I shall not myself allow our standard, its flag, the Constitution, truth and civil liberty to go down, so long as I can rally under that flag. [Applause.]

I think we should go on and perfect our work without regard to our nominee. Let

Our Enemies Sneer and Jeer.

How will that hurt us? Now, I think unless you accept this as a genuine telegram, we are bound as honorable men to sit down and provide for this issue. If you believe the telegram is not genuine, you should wait and ascertain the fact.

We Won't Go Home till Morning.

If your country is not worth a day, or two days, and the money it will require to stay here say so and go away. (Applause—and cries of "we will stay.")

Blanton Duncan Comes to the Rescue, but Only Makes Matters Worse.

Blanton Duncan—I move to reconsider the motion by which the resolution of the gentleman from New Jersey, providing before the filling of vacancies was laid on the table. I have just telegraphed Judge Flanders, of New York, to know whether Mr. O'Conor sent the telegram or whether it is a forgery. Mr. O'Conor lives in the country, and we cannot get at him this afternoon. The question is whether the Convention can rely upon the gentlemen they have placed upon the Executiv Committee, so that if Mr. O'Conor refuses they can fill the vacancy.

The Chairman—I have do doubt the telegram received from Mr. O'Conor is genuine. He says he has received my two former dispatches, one being a private one, which I cannot read. If the telegram is a forgery the telegraph office ought to be abolished or torn down. It is the greatest fraud ever practiced upon any people in the world. If I thought the telegram a forgery, I would advise that our united energies should be exerted to put this telegraph system down. If it is not a forgery, you owe it to yourselves and your country, and to that great cause in which you have enlisted, to stay here until your work is completed. [Applause.]

Mr. Lyddy of New York—That telegram has placed us square in the face of.

A Great Crisis.

and we are bound to stop and consider. I wish to present to you in a few words the exact condition of this question. Is the presidential office a gift to be taken and refused according to the will and pleasure of an individual? Or is it, as our fathers thought and we think, a great responsibility and great duty to be? But when the nation through its patriotic representatives have selected their candidate under God, there is no refusal. [Tremendous applause.]

A Babel of Tongues.

A long and rambling debate followed, accompanied by intense excitement and almost incessant confusion. The President's gavel was in frequent use, as well as his voice, in commanding order. So soon as one speaker took his seat or made any pause in his remarks, various delegates would instantly endeavor to obtain the floor. Points of order, questions of privilege, offering of resolutions, amendments and substitutes, motions to adjourn, either sine die or to a fixed hour, followed each other in rapid succession, and, amid the great disorder, delegations becoming intermingled, with loud conversation and shouting, suggestions being almost constant, a majority of the delegates being on their feet, it became, in fact, almost impracticable for the reporters to gather and hold any connected thread of the proceedings.

The President finally succeeded in restoring order by premptorily refusing to entertain any motion, or recognize any speaker until all the delegates should be seated

At the end of these proceedings, which had taken a wide range of subjects, a motion was carried to reconsider the vote, taken sometime previously, ordering the resolution empowering the National Executive Committee to fil vacancies in the nominations for President or Vice Presidents, to be laid on the table, and adopt said resolution after taking it from the table.

A delegate moved to adjourn *sine die* amid the greatest confusion.

"Let us Have a Candidate."

A delegate from Iowa—Mr. President: If you adjourn without a candidate you are contemptible before the world. [Cries of "let us have a candidate."]

The Chair—If you do adjourn, I won't vote for either of the candidates.

Mr. Burr, of New Jersey—Mr. President: I am going to make the motion that when the Convention adjourns it shall be to meet again to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock. I am going to speak to the meeting. I came to this Convention for the purpose of vindicating a movement, which would redeem the Democratic party from the disgrace into which it has fallen. I knew you were capable of doing this, and obtain such standard bearers of respectability and publicity as would compel the people to an appreciation of their strength throughout the United States. I did not come here for the purpose of nominating any one man. I came here to vindicate a principle and to enter my protest against this disgraceful surrender of our party.

A Confidant of Mr. O'Conor.

I have been in close communication with Mr O'Conor for more than five weeks. I have been at his home and his office. I have known that his soul was in sympathy with this movement, but he has told me that he could not possibly, for reasons which were private and personal, accept the nomination, which reasons he communicated to me. I was satisfied that this determination of Mr. O'Conor was unalterable, and I said to many gentlemen that this was his determination, and that he was not a man to change his mind. Mr. O'Conor and myself have been of one opinion for a long while. There has never been any difference between us on any public question. He is certainly, in my mind,

One of the Most Remarkable Men

in this nation and the world at this time, but he is peculiar, he is as tender as a glass bottle when bricks are thrown. When you tender him the nomination on this ticket, he shrinks from the rough and tumble of the world. Now, gentlemen, he sends us a telegram that he cannot accept the nomination. What are we here for? Are we here to elevate one man? I thought I came here to elevate principle, and that we had come here to vindicate the Democrat party and start it again on the old track. I do not intend to go back to my constituency until I have accomplished that for which I came. (Applause.) If there is any gentleman here who came for any specific or personal purpose or personal interest, for the purpose of nominating any one man, and because he will not be nominated go back and say that because we cannot have what we want we will have nothing, I am not one of these men. (Applause. I am

I am Here for My Life.

I am here for the vindication of the patriotic Democratic party, which is the only salvation of the country. Now gentlemen we have got a hundred statesmen living, who sympathise with us. What school boys, what childish boys we are? We

Ought to be Spanked by our Mothers.

if we go back, and say because we could not have one particular man, because we we can not get the whole thing, we will not have anything. Shame, shame that such men will come in to convention of this magnitude prepared to run away at the first repulse! Now, gentlemen, I appeal to you by the memories of the party to let this Convention adjourn until to-morrow at 9 o'clock, and at that time we will know whether this dispatch was a lie or not.

A New Candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. Moreau, of Indiana—As a reason for adjourning until ten o'clock to-morrow, I wish to make this suggestion to the Convention. We thought yesterday that any attempt to induce Mr. O'Conor to change his mind would be fruitless, but we deferred to the opinions of the gentlemen of New York. We ask that we might have some assurance that our nomination would not be flouted in our faces. We gave the nomination to the gentlemen of New York for their favorite. We appeal to you now, gentlemen, to withdraw, and let us go to the country with the name of a gentleman who is not afraid of the brickbat of a campaign, [applause.]

I understand what I am saying, I am responsible for every sentiment I utter. We will not go to our homes until the work is done. Now, gentlemen of the Convention, I move you that the distinguished Chairman of the Convention, a patriot and a statesman, be declared by acclamation the nominee of the Convention for the Presidency of the United States. [Great applause.]

Judge Lyon, of Virginia, the Nominee, vice O'Conor.

The motion was agreed to amid the wildest applause, Mr. Moreau putting the question.

Three cheers were thereupon given for Hon. James Lyons, of Virginia.

Mr. Moreau—I move that this Convention adjourn sine die.

Judge Lyons Declares His Nomination Out of Order.

Mr. Lyons, of Virginia—Gentlemen of the Convention: I must go out of the strict order, by your leave, and if you do not grant it I cannot open my mouth [Cries of "go on."]

Allow me to say that I were less than man or more than man, if I were not impressed, as I never have been in my life, by the generous conduct of the gentleman from Indiana, but I cannot forget my duty to you in this place. That whole proceeding was out of order, but it was not in my power to arrest it, although I endeavored to do so. The motion of the gentleman from New Jersey is before the house, and upon that question alone are you competent to pass at present unless you mean to resolve yourselves into a chaotic mass. I am no flatterer, but I can truthfully say that I have never seen a more patriotic and resolute body of men brought together in my life.

You Have Been Naturally Excited

and you have acted while under that excitement. I know Charles O'Conor, and while he is a very pure man, yet his character has developed here just the defect that I feared from the beginning. Personally, in the face of danger, there is no man more brave, but that some of the moral courage which enables a man to look into the visol of his adversary and fire is moral courage are two different things. Chas. O'Conor is

As Sensitive as a Girl.

He has never been in politics. In 1860 he made a speech which should have made him a prominent candidate for the Presidency, but which instead made him a martyr in our cause. The shock was too great. No inducements, therefore, would cause him to accept the nomination. I say, therefore, gentlemen, let us go to work carefully and consider that what has been done to-night is mere excitement.

Upon the question being put on the adoption of the resolution, it was agreed to.

Blanton Duncan Moves to Adjourn.

Blanton Duncan, of Kentucky—Now in order that we shall be able to reflect upon this subject and do nothing hastily, I move that the house do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

Adjourned till To-morrow.

The Convention at six o'clock adjourned until ten o'clock to morrow morning.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT AGAIN.

Another Letter and Another Proposition from Mr. Pauley.

WAYNESBURG, Greene Co., Pa September 2, 1872.

Editor of The Post:

DEAR SIR:—In your paper of the 30th, ult., I read a letter over the name of W. H. Playford, Esq., of Uniontown, in which he refuses, in rather uncourteous terms, to accept your suggestion to submit the difficulties in this Senatorial District, to the State Committee for adjustment. I am sorry for this determination on the part of my honorable competitor. I had hoped that your suggestion would lead to a settlement of the trouble, and that all further anxiety for the result in the district might thus be allayed. But Mr. Playford seems afraid to trust the State Committee with the matter in dispute. Certainly he cannot feel very secure in the justice of his cause, or else he has very little confidence in the intelligence and honesty of the gentlemen who compose the State Committee. Mr. Playford says I am willing to submit the case to to the Committee *because I know I am wrong*. I submit that such indignified twaddle as this is no more complimentary to the Committee than to myself, but least of all to the author of it. But I will not follow the honorable gentleman further in his ill-tempered and ill-timed remarks about myself. I am willing that an intelligent public shall judge between us.

I have a little more to say, however, on another point in Mr. P.'s communication. He proposes to refer the matter in dispute to the conferees appointed by the two counties to determine *which* shall have the Senator. I fear he is not candid in this offer, and that it is only intended as a ruse to give him some relief from his present disagreeable predicament. So very obtuse as he appears to be, he cannot fail to understand that his position in opposition to the popular verdict of his party, and his refusal to submit his case to the State Committee, is a very unenviable one, and calculated to damage him in the estimation of intelligent and honorable men; and he now hopes to escape from his unpleasant dilemma by making a *new proposition*, which he thinks cannot be accepted, or if accepted, will fail in any other result, than in lifting him to an equality with myself in point of claim to the nomination. But cruel as it may seem, I cannot consent to leave Mr. Playford in the enjoyment of this fancied relief. *I therefore accept his proposition*, so far as I have a right to speak in the matter, and will leave the conferees appointed to determine *which county* shall have the candidates, to decide between Mr. Playford and myself. Of course I mean the original conferees appointed by each county, and not those appointed by Mr. Playford after the primary election to *insist on his nomination*. In fact *we* have no others. No conferees were appointed by Greene county after the primary election, only a return judge to assist in counting up the Senatorial vote in the district. Mr. Playford is fully aware of this fact, and, therefore, if honest in making his proposition, must mean the six original conferees appointed by the two counties, for the purpose of deciding *which* shall have the Senator, and not the *three* delegates selected by himself to insist upon placing him in nomination against the popular will of the party. Then if he will come up to the scratch, and abide by his own proposition, we may yet hope for an amicable arrangement of the existing troubles, but if he will not do this, then I shall have no further concessions to offer.

Very respectfully, yours &c.

W. T. H. PAULEY.

Bounty Jumper Albright.

[Harrisburg Patriot.

The only material difference between Adjutant Albright and ourselves is as to what constitutes a bounty jumper. He defines bounty jumpers to be "such as took pay for entrance into the army where they were to give their personal service, but afterwards deserted to repeat the money operation." Albright's bounty jumping consisted in drawing the bounty of a private when he was a colonel, and when he had no intention of giving his personal service as a private. He took the bounty for one day's fictitious service in Camp Curtin and the next day leaped into the rank of Colonel. In what essential mercenary element does this differ from the crime of a professional bounty jumper? The ordinary bounty jumper took his pay and deserted. Albright could accomplish his mercenary purpose and become a colonel at the same time. Over the general run of bounty jumpers he had the mere advantage of position, but his crime was the same. The ordinary bounty jumper bears and will carry througout life an indelible brand of infamy. But this commissioned and epauletted military fraud who boasts of his superlative loyalty receives the nomination of a corrupt ring for member of congress at large, and the organs of his party of the baser sort hold him up to admiration as a pattern of the Christian soldier and gentleman.

I honestly believe that the military considerations which once made Gen Grant President of these United States are just the considerations that ought, in times of peace like the present, to prevent his re-election. In times of war the nation wants a skilful general, but in times of peace it needs not a military chieftain, but a high and broad minded statesman. Let us have done with revenge, however sweet it may be, and when we pray for a blessing, and that blessing comes in pentecostal affluence, let us not, as gospel preachers, stultify ourselves by refusing to accept what Providence so kindly gives.

AN ORTHODOX CLERGYMAN.

For Coughs 27

Bronchitis, and Consumption, in its early stages, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. 594

FUN FOR THE MILLION.

"Where Are We Now?"

Gentleman George on a Rampage—What Cochran Knows About Greeley, Grant and Marshall—Wants to be District Attorney—"We Have Met Here to do the Best We Can"—"Amoozing Scenes" in the Allegheny Diamond—The Jolly Jurist Gets Dry and Retires—Subsequent Proceedings.

Pursuant to announcement a large crowd assembled last evening in the Allegheny Diamond to hear Mr. George R. Cochran "vindicate" himself before the American people and all the rest of mankind. By eight o'clock the space in front of the "wigwam" was completely filled up by a choice array of gamins, "boys of the period," solid citizens, serene patriots, and elderly, and decayed gentleman, who like a little relaxation from the the serious concerns of life.

The meeting was in many respects without precedent. There was no President, or list of officers announced, no formality, no organization, not even "ice water" for thirsty orators. Pending the arrival of George the gamins, near the platform, got quarrelling and defacing each other's photographs and in order to relieve the painful monotony of this pastime, the A. P. Callow Band struck up the soul-stirring air of "Wilkins and Dinah." At this juncture George, or as he pleases to call it—Gentleman George—put in an appearance and requested the band to play "Hail to the chief." George is one of those high toned Statesmen of "three degrees," who think there is nothing so necessary once in a while as a "vindication." Accordingly, George resolved to vindicate, the foul assertions that had been cast on his fair fame. Mr. Cochran is about two cubits high by scripture measurement, wears a cylinder escapement hat, "four holes jewelled," sports, a fifteen cent diamond pin, and a "Carlotta" neck tie. He is "no orator as Brutus is," according to his own admission, but his discourse is of the ornate and emotional order and calculated to bring tears. His rhetoric is of the Oriental order, abounding in trophes, metaphors and "astonishers." His mental calibre is of the heavy order, and he is regarded by the fraternity as having no relationship either with the Seven Sleepers, or the the "Seven Wise men." Politically he's for Grant and that immaculate unpolutted rooster, Hartranft. But those who know him say:

"He's everything by fits, and nothing long,
And in the course of one revolving moon,
Is chemist, farmer, statesman, buffoon."

George's fighting weight is one hundred and forty-three pounds, at least he turned down the beam at that figure on the Allegheny hay scales last evening just before shying his castor into the political ring. After the band "hailed the chief" for about ten minutes, the "chief," after wiping his "valve" with a crumpled handkerchief, and swallowing two or three gum drops to keep his throat moistened, pressed forward toward the struggling throng, and after he got into the five by four enclosure he extended his arms and exclaimed in the words of the Duke's motto:

"I am here. You will have to bear with me for a short time. I thank you all for this tremendous turnout to hear the David of the Republican party. (Cheers.) I am not an orator, or given to telling pole-cat stories. (A voice—"That's right give him h—l." I am for Grant and Wilson, who saved the country. I am here to tell all I know, and don't intend to blackguard any body, but I propose to deal in plain facts, stubborn facts, indisputable facts, For twelve years all these 'ere States have been prosperous. I am not going back to old issues. What has the administration done? That's the question. I shall go back to that old cabbage head, James Buchanan. (Several voices—Hit him again, "Coch.") What was our condition in 1861? Where are we now? that's the question. (Bully—that's so.) Talk about principle. Why nine hundred and ninety-nine of of a thousand of these sorehead Liberals don't know what the word pinciple means.

CHUNKS OF WISDOM.

A principle is a rule of action for to guide our conduct. (A voice—that's it George,)

The Republican party wanted to squelch the rebellion, but the dumheads and copperheads North, and the Rebs and Liberals South stood in the way. Who paid our soldiers? Why the government did. We put down the war. All through the antagonistic war, when the bonds were issued who bought them? Not the copperheads, the Republicans bought $999 out of a $1,000. The copperheds abused us as that toothless old copperhead paper THE POST did me the other day. It was born in filth, will die in filth, and will be buried in filth. (Here George turned around, and in a husky voice cried, "water, water, gentlemen.)

Gentlemen as I said before—I—(Gentlemen get me some water.)

At length a pitcher of Adam's ale was produced into which some wag poured three inches of 4th proof brandy. George elevated the crystal fluid to his lips when some of the boys cried out "Drink for me George." After being moistened a little George proceeded:

Abe Lincoln was assassinated by order of the Southern Confederacy. There was another stagnation of the government. (Laughter) Let me state my platform. These Liberals are like the Irishman who got drunk. He said he only took a little; he was a Liberal temperance man.

(Several boys—George, take another drink.)

Our party have had difficulties, but we stuck to one another, hand to hand, back to back, face to face, shoulder to shoulder. (tremendous applause.) But we had a Congress firm as a rock. Greeley said Gen. Grant was never beaten and never would be, and that's the reason I shall vote for Grant. I am an administration man. There was Andrew Johnson, a traitor of the deepest dye.

(George to the Gamins—Boys, keep quiet.)

You, young men, ought to thank President Grant. He saved our lives, our property, our country. (a voice—Go in George.)

We have kept all our promises in the past, and will in the future. Our platform declares for freedom, taxation, debt, expatriation, emancipation. How many of these have been accomplished. (a voice—thirteen of them). By these you were made free. Grant paid the debt, (laughter) and is paying it still. (convulsive laughter). Our credit is saved abroad. Grant has reduced the taxes. You don't pay any taxes now hardly. (a voice—H—l we don't). You ought to thank God for Grant letting you breathe, and live, and do business in this country. You pay no income tax now except on whisky and tobacco. Coffee and tea are free. (one of the gamins—correct).

My friends why don't the Hon. Thomas Miserable Marshall come here to tell us his platform? He wants to be Attorney General for Horace Greeley. (A voice—Good enough.) Mr. Marshall says he don't want any office. I am different, I am like the Irishman and the whisky, don't tempt me. I am a candidate for

DISTRICT ANTORNEY.

(A voice—You'll get it too.) Well I'll try! I never sanded the molasses like Tom Marshall. He advised our people not to pay the county bonds. (A voice—How's that.) Our flag floats over thirty-seven States, from pole to pole, [laughter,] and at peace with all nations in foreign lands. Governor Seward says so, and he is a smart man. Look at our prosperity when the war broke out, we only owed $16,000,000,000, now we have $29,000,000,000. What's the matter now? Tom Marshall says the Republican party is run by the Custom House officers and thieves. Well, can we carry on the government without officers, (a voice—not much.) Tom wants to be Attorney General of the United States, the "big Indian of Allegheny county. (Uproarious laughter.) The party will have to get a new pair of breeches. (A voice—let him out George.)

He is not the only man that can run the Republican party in Allegheny county.

I intended to reply to Mr. Marshall, but I can't find anything to reply to, not one "skintilly" not one. Where are we now? (a voice—"there it is again.")

We are an honor to the whole world. England is afraid to fight us. The government of the United States has woken out of her heathenism. What are the Liberals after? They don't know what they want. They talk, talk, and talk and blather, but can't produce one fact. The mistakes we made in the past four years we will correct in the next four years, and extend the blessing to time immemorial. There is no reason for a change—there is no necessity for anything! (a voice—did you hear that.)

The Republican party have done four times as much as they promised. (A voice—Give us a bloodhound.)

Cries of order! order! Get out your sorehead, &c. Marshall says there are three millions of people with Grant's heel on their neck. Why there's only about three hundred. Read the amnesty law. We don't want perjured unhung rebels like Jeff Davis elected President, do you? Loud cries of No! No!

Mr. C—Boys keep quiet. That Bloody Chasm is all balderdash. Centralization is all tom-foolery. The Government of the United States must have a head. The business is all done at Washington; ain't it? (Several voices—Marshall! Marshall! I am a Grant man, and came here to deliberate for the good of the people, what is the consequence now. Grant and Greeley went to school together.

At this juncture a row occurred near the stage between a walking distillery named Jimmy Wallace and some of the news boys. Jimmy was elevated upon the stage at the feet of Mr. Cochran, and going upto George exclaimed: "Well didn't we go to school together?"

Mr. Hutchins—"Go on George, don't mind Jimmy."

George looking aronnd "Get some police!" (commotion near the platform.)

Mr. C.—Why is it we are at peace with the whole world? War and bloodshed will come if Greeley is elected. Keep Grant in. I have the Philadelphia platform in my vest pocket. (a voice—Read it). Greeley can't do anything but chop wood and run a newspaper. He never was elected a statesman—never even was constable in his own town. (a voice—How about Gratz Brown). He is not worth mentioning. I never kick a dead carcass. Buckalew said not long ago that Hartranft was a good, honest official, and that's why I'll vote for him. (several voices—How about the Evans business?) Oh! that's all balderdash.

George, affectingly—If you don't want me to go on why say so?

(Several voices—Go on, Go on).

(How about Marshall?) Oh, never mind Marshall. I told you I did not like to blackguard anybody. We have met here to do the best we can. The Republican party says there is no difference between the platforms—that the issues are between Grant and Greeley, (a voice—that's so.) I bless the

DEMOCRATIC PARTY

who took up their guns and left their workshops; and their tools, and went out to put down the Rebellion. I have nothing but praise for these Democrats who went out to save the country, (loud cheers.) But the Democratic party is dead, it is laying in State in salt and ice.

Jemmy Wallace interrupting—no its not buried yet.

Mr. C. resuming—I advise all Democrats to vote for Grant. I want them to vote according to their conscience, and not according to their party, take no man's *ipse d'zit*. Where are we now? (A voice—that's it,) we don't want any change. (A voice—Tom Marshall says you're a fraud and polecat.) I thank you for your kind attention—cries of "Go on! Go on!" rent the air.

(A voice—You will have to stick longer than that when you're District Attorney.)

George having exhausted three pitchers of water exclaimed.

"I cannot say anything more."

Cries of "Go on."

Well I am getting too hoarse. Where is Mr. Marshall? let him get up.

Mr. Marshall not "getting" up George again apologized for want of breath and then withdrew.

A this juncture a scene of the wildest confusion ensued. Several parties on the stand endeavored to get an oration from Jimmy Wallace, and the Drunken Blizzard from Butler who claimed that he and Cochran went to school together.

Cries of "Marshall."

Jimmy advanced three paces and began jabbering about "three children—during the war—disloyal—I know it" &c.

The farce was beginning to get very broad when the band struck up a "toot," the gas was suddenly extinguished, and the police cleared the stand.

The audience which was large now broke ranks and filed out of the square.

Cochran's friends then seized on the "Orator of the evening," carried him to the Alpine House, in the Diamond, where George "set it up" for the band, his friends and himself.

The last recollection of George late in the evening, at the "Alpine," he was as happy as a big sunflower, and singing:

Oh, wreathe your blossoms about me,
And soothe my aching breast,
While the gooseberry plaintively warbles
And lulls me into rest.

Pimples Removed,

and the skin made smooth by using *Juniper* Tar Soap Manufactured by Caswell Hazard & Co., New York.

Death of a Stranger.

Coroner West yesterday held an inquest on the body of John Summerville, aged thirty-five years, who arrived in this city from Chicago yesterday and fell senseless at the Union Depot shortly after his arrival. He had in his pocket $446 and an Orangeman's certificate. The Orangemen of this city have taken charge of the body for burial. The attending physician gave it as his opinion that deceased died from heart disease.

Hazzard & Caswell's

Cod Liver Oil is the best.

Ten Becauses.

A hundred reasons might be given why Lyon's Kathairon should be used by every intelligent human being in preference to every other preparation for the hair, but ten will suffice. Here they are: Because it nourishes the fibres, multiplies them and makes them grow; because it thus prevents them from withering and die ching; because it removes the scurf and dandruff which choke them as tares choke the golden grain; because it keeps the scalp cool and prevents eruptions; because it renders the hair lustrous as satin; because it makes it pliant and elastic; because it is a fragrant and delightful dressing; because it does not soil the pillow, the cap or the hat; because it is without a rival in cheapness, and because no other article sold for the same purpose, in this or any other country, possesses all, or even one-half of these invaluable properties.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Friends of Reform.

Probably the present canvass is the most important to the well-being of the country that has ever occurred. Principles are at stake, the importance of which it is impossible to over-estimate. The people are called upon to decide, in Pennsylvania, whether the influence of that bold bad man, SIMON CAMERON, shall continue to guide the policy of the State, whether, by placing in the gubernatorial chair and in the Auditor General's office, a pair of his instruments, the great seal of the Commonwealth shall be degraded to the duty of legalizing corruption, and giving the highest mark of the people's approbation to the robbery of the Treasury of the State, and to the effort to deprive the Sinking Fund—made sacred by the Constitution to the payment of the State debt—of no less than NINE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. These things did HARTRANFT and ALLEN.

We are to declare by our ballots whether this country shall regain its position as a Union of equal States under the Constitution, or whether State lines shall be abolished and the people descend still further the incline which has for nearly four years past, been gradually dropping them into a consolidated military government under the mere forms of a republic. Whether the government was made for the whole people, or whether one portion thereof are to continue to rob, oppress and tyrannize over the other. Whether offices were created only for the transaction of the necessary business of the people, or for the relatives of the President of the United States, and for such others as will best stand the blackmailing which has been in fashion at the White House since the fourth of March 1869. Who then shall we have for President—a man of culture, possessed of a mind capable of grasping the great questions of foreign and domestic interests; or one whose heart is set on the dissipations of watering places, and the greed for money which has led him to make merchandize of the highest offices of the Government.

All these and many other questions equally important, are now before the people for their decision.

THE PITTSBURGH POST

discusses these matters without fear and without favor, truthfully and honestly. It will strike daily against the sore evils now afflicting the country with whatever ability it may possess. It believes the war is over, and that the questions for discussion are the questions of the living present and not of the dead past. It is known and has been known for thirty years as the advocate of the rights of the people; it is the legitimate representative and successor of the first Democratic paper ever issued West of the Allegheny mountains; and now it asks all who are in favor of GREELEY and BROWN, BUCKALEW and the Democratic State and county tickets, and all opposed to the rule of Grantism, to aid in its dissemination; and thereby assist the movement in favor of reconciliation and peace: for it should not be overlooked that the free circulation of the right kind of arguments at this time must add strength to the movement that is destined to rescue our country from the hands of the corrupt and unscrupulous. We send

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POST Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS

Mr. JOSEPH SNIVELY, Sr., of Antrim township, died on Wednesday of last week, at an advanced aged. He was a man of great prominence and popularity in this County when in his prime. "Almost a generation ago Mr. Snively's name was familiar to every household in the county He doubtless settled up more estates, as administrator, executor, &c., than any other man in the county. He served with the late Hon. Geo. Chambers as a member of the Convention in 1837 that framed the present Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania. He was plain and frank in manner, and a faithful believer in the tenets of the Menonite church.—*Chambersburg Valley Spirit.*

LOCATED in the midst of the fine agricultural county of Lancaster is the only nickel mine now worked in the United States, and which yields the ore from which many of our small coins are made. This mine has been developed to the depth of over 200 feet, and has been worked for seventeen years. The length of the load is about 3,000 feet, the ore bearing portions varying in width from 1 to 40 feet, and producing from 400 to 700 tons per month, and employ 175 men. —*Delaware Co. Democrat*

A CONNELLSVILLE merchant, with a lighted cigar in his mouth, fell asleep over his ledger, and now asks his debtors to come in and pay what they think they owe. He thinks it a mighty small trick of the barber to charge full price for shaving only one side of his face and cutting his hair on one side.

THE Delaware Co. *Democrat* says the Liberal Republican-Anti-Grant meeting, held at Loag's Corner, in Chester County, a few evenings ago, was largely attended. The meeting was addressed by Hon. John Hickman, Smedley Darlington and H. Willis Blande, Esq., of Reading. Much enthusiasm was manifested.

LEWIS CARPENTER, an old resident of Marion county, died at his late residence in Pleasant township on Monday, August 26, aged about 65 years. He was one of the first residents in that county, and has been ill for several months.

A BOY leading one horse while he rode another, in Northampton county, last week, during a thunder and lightning storm, had both horses killed, while he escaped only stunned by lightning.

THE Scranton *Times* tells of a Hyde Park man who is in a real quandary. His wife left his board and took the bed with her, and he don't know how to write the usual notice for the newspapers.

APPLES and pears are a drug in the market of every county in the State.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SLEEP IN PEACE!

BY USING

PRATT'S KILLER FOR BED BUGS.

This preparation is superior to all others, for the following reasons:

IT KILLS THE BUG INSTANTLY.

It effectually destroys their eggs; therefore it is only necessary to use it once or twice during the season.

It possesses advantages over Insect Powders, inasmuch as it can be used in places where they cannot reach.

Its odor is agreeable, and it is warranted not to injure carpets, linen or furniture.

No fatal effects can result from its use, as

IT CONTAINS NO POISON,

Which fact should give it a place in every household.

Sold in large bottles at 25 cents each.

For sale by

JOSEPH FLEMING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

No. 84 Market street, corner of Diamond.

JOB MOSES'

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S FEMALE PILLS.

These invaluable Pills are unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. They moderate all excesses and remove all obstruction from whatever cause.

TO MARRIED LADIES

They are particularly suited. They will in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity; and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The circulars around each package give full directions and advice, or will be sent free to all writing for them, sealed from observation.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

It is the fate of every truly valuable medicine to be COUNTERFEITED. *Job Moses' Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively* COUNTERFEITED. *The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless. Dishonest Druggists endeavor to sell the counterfeits to make greater profits.*

N. B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar enclosed to the Sole Proprietor, JOB MOSES, 18 Cortlandt street, New York, will insure a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, *securely sealed* from any knowledge of its contents. july17:mwsf.

DR. BROWN, NO. 50 SMITHfield street, Pittsburgh, in same room, continues to guarantee his cures in cases of PRIVATE DISEASES. His remedies are prepared by himself. No patient will be sent to a druggist for his medicine. Having had a large experience in a practice of over 30 years, he can insure relief in a few days. Terms low, and cures certain or no charge. Delicate Diseases, Loss of Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Strictures, Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, General Debility and Nervousness yield readily to his treatment.

CHERRY PECTORAL TROches for Cough, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, and all Bronchial difficulties, are prepared by the old and celebrated druggists, Rushton & Co. of New York, and will be found superior to all others, quicker to act, surer to cure, and pleasanter to take, having none of the nauseating, offensive cubeb taste. Also Ruhton's (E. V.) Cod Liver Oil, the purest and best. Druggists sell them. no16:d&w.

LEGAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for the creation of a corporation by the name and style of "The Home Real Estate and Savings Bank," to be located in the city of Pittsburgh. The object of the corporation shall be the purchase and sale of real estate, in connection with banking or discounting privileges. The amount of capital stock to be fixed at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars de26-d&wsw

NOTICE—APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE next Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania for a charter for the Ætna Saving Bank, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars, and to be located in the city of Pittsburgh, in the county of Allegheny. de25mw

Cancer! Cancer!

DR. S. MUSSER,

Of Beaver Falls, Beaver County, Pa., will warrant to cure all cases of external Cancer, without the use of the knife, simply by an ointment. No pay unless a cure is effected. Office on Main street, Beaver Falls. aug8-1td-1mw

AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. J. H. REEVES,
78 Nassau street, New York

$57.60. AGENTS' PROFITS PER WEEK.

Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles patented July 18th. Samples sent free to all. The most useful and saleable articles ever invented, and used by every one. Business light and pleasant; can be done by both male and female Address W. H. CHIDESTER,
aug3-ttw 267 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Artificial Limb Co.

A CHARTERED COMPANY.

Every Member of Which Wears an Artificial Leg.

MANUFACTURE

ADJUSTABLE LACING SOCKET LIMBS.

The most comfortable and durable limb, and the nearest approach to the natural member of any invention of the age. The different members of our company, after trying almost every patent in use, have each found great relief from pain and inconvenience in this socket, which can be adjusted and conforms to the size and shape of the stump.

By our use of the legs, and careful study, we can now make limbs as near perfection as art can produce, and warrant satisfaction.

We have filed bonds with the United States Government and are authorized to make limbs for soldiers on Government orders. Blanks of all kinds and Circulars sent on application.

We also keep on hand and manufacture to order Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Crutches and Supports for weak and deformed limbs, &c.

ARTIFICIAL LIMB MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
748 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
J. W. THOMPSON,
aug31:1td&W Secretary and Manager.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Breech-loading Shot Guns, $45 to $300.
Double Barrel Shot Guns, $8 to $120.
Single Shot Guns, $3 to $25. Revolvers, $5 to $25. Pistols, 75c to $5. Caps, Powder, Shot, Wads, Flasks, Pouches, Gun Material and Sporting Goods at very low prices. Guns and pistols repaired. Call and see us, stock, or send stamp for our Illustrated price list. All orders by mail promptly attended to, and goods sent to any point by express, safely packed.

SIGN OF THE BIG GUN.
No. 479 SMITHFIELD STREET
J. H. JOHNSTON,
jy1-1yd&w

DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,

(Near the Soldier's Monument,

ALLEGHENY CITY.

Spring and Plain Wagons, Carts, and Wheelbarrows of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Our

Patent Iron Axle Thimble Skein Wagon.

We warrant to be the strongest and lightest wagon in use. Dealers and contractors supplied at low prices.

C. COLEMAN & SON.

au23:d&Wla

MEDICAL.

DR. WHITTIER

Is a regular graduate of medicine, as diploma at his office will show. His opportunities in hospital and private practice are unsurpassed in this or any other city. Back files of our city papers prove that he has been located here longer by years than any other so advertising. The establishment, library, laboratory and appointments are unrivaled in the East, unsurpassed anywhere. Age, with experience, can be relied upon, and the doctor can refer to many physicians of this and other cities, and many reputable residents. In past success and present position he stands without a competitor. His practice embraces all venereal diseases, and the resultent effects of inefficient or defective treatment, also that numerous class of cases resulting from early indiscretions, indulgences, excesses etc., etc., in manhood or single. Patients see the doctor in person privately. Communications confidential. No mercury used. Cures guaranteed. A friendly talk will cost nothing. Office central, yet retired—No. 296 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Office hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Consultation 9 to 11 a. m. Sealed pamphlet for two stamps.

MANHOOD, WOMANHOOD,

Who may marry, who not, why. Send 25 cents. Full symptoms Chronic Diseases, 100 pages, securely sealed. Ignorance kills more than war and pestilence combined. Address DR. WHITTIER, 296 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa. mar4:lyd&w1

DR. A. SLEE,

No. 276 Penn Street.

Longer in the practice of Spinal and Chronic diseases than any physician in thecity so advertising.

All forms of venereal diseases cured in the most thorough and satisfactory manner. Spermatorrhœa or nervous debility, producing blotches, debility, dizziness, nervousness, dimness of sight, noises in the head, indigestion, despondency, confusion of ideas, loss of memory, and which unfits the victim for business or marriage, and ultimately causing consumption and insanity, are permanently cured.

Long standing constitutional diseases skillfully treated, and the effects of mercury completely eradicated.

The Doctor gives particular attention to female complaints, Sterility, Amanorrhœa, Menorrhœa, Dysmenorrhœa, and all irregularities giving annoyance and trouble. A medical pamphlet is published in plain language on venereal diseases sent by mail for two stamps. Correspondence strictly confidential.

A. McMaster, M. D., F. R. S.

Registered Surgeon of Dominion of Canada, member by delegation of the Canada Medical Association.

Females suffering from chronic diseases of uterine or other organs, requiring special or surgical treatment, will be received every Tuesday and Friday, from 10 A. M. till 2 P. M.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M., Sundays excepted. Pittsburgh Medical Institute, 276 Penn street.

SPEEDILY CURED.

ALL FORMS of Venereal, Private and Nervous disease at the old established Girard Medical Institute, No. 172 Second Avenue, between Smithfield and Grant streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NO CHARGE UNTIL CURED.

Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, and all Urinary diseases are cured in the shortest possible time that will insure permanent relief. Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal weakness or Impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth or excess in maturer years, and which produce some of the following effects, as emissions, blotches, debility, dizziness, nervousness, dimness of sight, cough, indigestion, constipation, despondency, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, loss of memory and sexual power, and which unfits the victim for business or marriage, and ultimately causing insanity and consumption, are thoroughly and permanently cured. Medicine supplied at the Institute. A medical pamphlet relating to private diseases sent in sealed envelope for two stamps. All communications confidential.

This Institute was established for the express purpose of supplying the afflicted with scientific and reliable treatment, and is not to be classed with the numerous quacks and impostors that infest all large cities. The proprietors have made the treatment of Private and special diseases the study of their lives and can refer to thousands all over the country that have been benefitted and cured by their treatment. No matter how difficult or long standing your case may be, if curable, after a personal examination, they will frankly tell you. Remember they have cured many cases given up by other physicians.

Patients treated by mail or express, but where possible it is best to visit the city for personal consultation; or address

GIRARD MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

No. 172 Second avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays by appointment. aug15-lyd&w

ON MARRIAGE.

Happy Relief to Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circular sent free, in sealed envelopes.

Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—an Institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. aug12:eod&w-6m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE

ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

Principal Office 101 W. 5th st. Cincinnati, O.

The Only Reliable Gift Distribution in the Country.

$100,000

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

39th Semi-annual

GIFT ENTERPRISE,

To be Drawn Monday, October 7, 1872.

One Grand Capital Prize of

$10,000 in Gold!

One Prize, $5,000 in Silver.

Five Prizes of $1,000. Five Prizes of $500. Ten Prizes of $200. } each in GREENBACKS

Two Family Carriages and Matched Horses, with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $1,500 each. Two Horses and Buggies, with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $600 each. Two fine-toned Rosewood Pianos, worth $300 each. Ten Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each. 1,500 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $20 to $200 each. Ladies' Gold Leontine Chains, Gents' Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-plated Silver Table and Teaspoons Photograph Albums, Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.

Whole number of Gifts, 10,000. Tickets limited to 50,000.

Agents Wanted to Sell Tickets, to whom liberal premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets $2: Six Tickets, $10; Twelve Tickets, $20; Twenty-five Tickets, $40.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

L. D. SINE, Box 86,

OFFICE, 101 W. 5th street. CINCINNATI, O. sep2w5w

$300,000!

MISSOURI STATE LOTTERY

Legalized by State Authority and Drawn in Public at St. Louis.

Grand Single Number Scheme!

50,000 NUMBERS.

Class I. to be Drawn September 30, 1872.

5,880 Prizes, Amounting to $300,000.

1 prize of	$50,000	500 prizes of	$ 100
1 prize of	12,450	9 prizes of	1,000
1 prize of	10,000	9 prizes of	500
1 prize of	7,300	9 prizes of	300
4 prizes of	5,000	9 prizes of	250
4 prizes of	2,500	36 prizes of	200
20 prizes of	1,000	36 prizes of	150
20 prizes of	500	180 prizes of	100
40 prizes of	250	5,000 prizes of	10

Tickets $10. Half Tickets $5. Quarters $2 50.

Our lotteries are chartered by the State, are always drawn at the time named, and all drawings are under the supervision of sworn commissioners.

The official drawing will be published in the St. Louis papers, and a copy sent to purchasers of tickets.

We will draw a similar scheme the last day of every month during the year 1872.

Remit at our risk by POST OFFICE MONEY ORDERS, REGISTERED LETTER DRAFT or EXPRESS. Send for Circular. Address,

MURRAY, MILLER & CO.,
Post Office Box 2446 ST. LOUIS, MO.
may

THE ANDERSON SASH BALANCE,

Supersedes Weights and Boxes.

Is a perfectly even Balance at all points. Is neat, simple, durable and cheap. Can be placed in any window at any time. Is noiseless and obeys the slightest touch. Is easily applied and will not get out of order.

In ordering state the exact LENGTH and WEIGHT of the sash for which the BALANCES are wanted.

Anderson Balance Man'fg Co.,

Twenty-Ninth and Railroad Sts.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Sample and Sales Rooms No. 70 Smithfield street.

LANE BROTHERS

WHOLESALE HARDWARE

POCKET KNIVES,
Knives and Forks,
SPOONS, SCISSORS,
AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS,
Hinges, Nails, Files, etc.
Carpenter's, Blacksmith's, and
AGRICULTURAL TOOLS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Cor. Liberty & Sixth Streets.

The Gem Linen Marker,

FOR

Linens, Books, Circulars &c., with Indelible or Printer's Ink. Complete in box with Ink and Directions: Name, 50 cts; Name and Address 1 00. Agents wanted. Send for circulars to

W. A. BUNTING'S Stencil and Engraving Rooms, 6 Liberty st., Pittsburgh Pa.

Our Indelible Ink guaranteed superior to any in use.

Font of Old English or Scrip Type for 40 50

Steubenville, O., Female Seminary.

This widely-known school affords thorough Christian education at a cost of little more than $5 a week; one-fourth off for clergymen. The Eighty-seventh Session (20 weeks) opens September 11th. The address of all former pupils is requested. A grand re-union at the close of the next year. Send for particulars to Rev. CHARLES C. BEATTY, D. D., LL. D., Superintendent, or Rev. A. M. REID, Pn. D., Principal.
aug13-TU-TH SA2w6&8tw

WHISKERS! One package of Prof. Hall's Magic Compound will force the beard to grow thick and heavy on the smoothest face (without injury) in 28 days, or money refunded: 25 cents a package, postpaid, or 3 for 50 cents.

EDGAR JONES, Ashland, Mass.
au18-1mw

MAGNETIC TIME-KEEPER, COMPASS AND INDICATOR. A perfect GEM for the pocket, of every description, lender, boy, farmer, and for EVERYBODY desiring a reliable time-keeper, and such a number of uses. Used without a key, and winds itself. All in a handsome GOLDINE case. WARRANTED to keep correct time and to keep in order one full year from purchase. Further info'n? This perfect triumph of our business will be sent on a week trial, prepaid to any address, for only $1. Five for $4. Circulars sent free. Try one. Send from town or country. Address, DAVIS & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE SOLDIERS' CONVENTION.

Fraternity Instead of Animosity—Speech of Gen Wm. M'Candless.

The speech of Gen. M'Candless at the Soldiers' Convention at Harrisburg is worth reading. He spoke as follows:

COMRADES: Self-defense demands that we shall again muster in defense of our country's liberties. Eleven years ago we were called for a similar purpose. Then we were menaced by secession; now we are menaced by centralization. The latter, if possible, more permanently destructive of our liberties than the former. Let us inquire why this is so. Did not the sons of Pennsylvania, to the number of nearly a quarter of a million; for four successive years bare their breasts to the storm of battle, from our own soil to Texas, in order that "the preservation of the Union with the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired," should be assured? Was that war not bravely fought and nobly won? Men of all shades of political opinions, Democrat and Republican, advanced shoulder to shoulder, forgetting all the bitterness of party strife, thus evincing a purity of patriotism and unity of purpose of which Greece or Rome might have been proud in their palmiest days. Why then, I repeat, are we thus called upon to fight our battles over again? Because the fruits of our dearly bought victories have been garnered by unworthy hands. Hordes of human jackals followed in the rear of our victorious armies, always at a safe distance, like sharks in the wake of a ship at sea, armed with patents of loyalty to rob, from the highest in the form of a treasury agent with his cotton permits, down to the smallest sattelite who described his orbit in the vicinity of the drawers of the freedman's bureau. "Where the carcass is, there will the vulture be." These creatures fastened themselves upon the almost ruined states of the south, maintained in their spoliations by direct armed assistance from the federal power, which held all who dare oppose them in its toils as mercilessly as was Laocoon in the toils of the serpent. Yet all these would not be sufficient reasons why we should be alarmed and take council with each other as honorably discharged soldiers, had not some of our former comrades affecting to speak for the soldiers of Pennsylvania, called a council of war to assemble at Pittsburgh on the 17th of September.

There, by the force of subsidized patronage, a false halo of military glory will be thrown around Grant and Hartranft that would have blinded the single eye of Hannibal or added additional lustre to the laurel upon the bald first Caesar's head. In case their historical muse has not furnished them an exemplar worthy of emulation for their heroes, I will, with great pleasure, invite their attention to English history during the reign of Queen Anne, and point them to John Churchill, duke of Marlborough, he, who never fought a battle he did not win, nor besiege a town he did not take. His other little takings comple e the parallel. High rank and great riches were bestowed upon him by a grateful country, but when the selfishness of his nature was shown in civil life the people withdrew from them their confidence. Their love and admiration of his military genius was only equaled by their detestation of his venality.

His civil record covered his military career as with a pall, and future generations wonder that so much skill in the field should lack every other characteristic that tends to make men great. But, comrades, it is the bright day that brings forth the ider, and whilst we would not detract from the honors of any man who boldly faced the enemies of his country we must remember that there is something in this land greater than military prestige; more powerful than the successful soldier who by a fortuitous combination of circumstances, or by the chicanery of politicians is placed over us as our rule. That something is the people's sovereign will as expressed in their fundamental law so clear that no intelligent man can mistake it, so strong that no unscrupulous man can violate it with impunity, and so charitable that no man, be he ever so humble, who who is not protected under it. Remembering always, comrades, that to live by one man's will became the cause of all men's misery.

By what principle then of political necessity is the honorably discharged soldier called upon to muster in behalf of any particular class of political candidates? Is not the country at peace with the world? Is not such an organization as the one proposed at Pittsburgh, at such a time, inimical to the best interests of a republic? Is it not for the purpose of raking among the dead embers of the past to endeavor to blow into a flame the heart burnings of our unfortunate civil war? That, too, after a lapse of seven years, during which time we of the north have been continually on guard to protect if possible what little of State rights we had remaining after the capacious maw of military necessity had been gorged, whilst our repentant rebel brethren have been equally busy, I regret to say with as little success as we, in striving to keep the wreck of their property from finding its way into the capacious carpet bags of Grant's adventurers; men who, with a strategic skill worthy of a better cause, upon the charge of ku kluxism, safely esconced the shepherd in a jail whilst they preyed upon the flock. Comrades, when evil men conspire good men must combine, is an axiom to be observed if you would preserve your liberties.

We know that socially the meetings of corps or army is the most agreeable on earth to those who felt the elbow touch of comrade to comrade advancing amid the crash of battle. We have them annually where we recount the stories of the camp and battle, and with unselfish patriotism count all the glories of our chieftains over and before we separate, standing in silence the heart beats a requiem for the eternal welfare of those who laid their lives upon their country's altar. But such an one as is proposed at Pittsburgh is the antipodes of this. It is as destructive of the memories of the past as it is fatal to our liberties in the future. Why, Mr. President, I have read somewhere the no less true than beautiful sentiment that the highway of the past was whitened with the tombstones of republics, that, like Brutus of old, had ingloriously fallen upon their own swords, leaving the closing page of their history darkened by the horrors of a suicide's death.

The student of history knows that with singular coincidence she repeats herself, and he trembles for the welfare of his country.

Sir, if any man had had the hardihood to say to the Roman senate, or to an assemblage of Roman citizens, that the republic would have been overthrown by a successful soldier of her own, he would have been hurled from the Tarpeian rock by the indignant people. Yet such was the result—what the cause?

First, corruption in the public service; a disease as deadly to the body politic as is the cancer that gnaws at the vitals of the individual man.

Second Praeterion guards; spell it Pittsburgh instead and you have an American Grant in lieu of a Roman Galba. He it was who first thrust himself as a ruler over the Roman people by the use of his soldiers and his gold. The great historian Tacitus wrote of him this, "that everybody would have supposed him worthy to reign had he not reigned."

How singularly applicable is Tacitus' history to our State and national heroes. Had they not been elevated to high place before, no one but themselves would have known of their incapacity. We deny, sir, either the propriety or the right of this coming Pittsburgh conclave to speak for the soldiers of our state.

The vacant chair at many a Democratic fireside, in our cities, on our mountain slopes and through our valleys, show from whence came the men who gave up their lives with the full knowledge that their services would not be appreciated unless they forswore the political creed of their fathers.

We point you to the field of Gettysburg, where if you drop a tear upon the grave of a radical, it trickles upon that of a Democrat by his side.

We point you to the genius of Pennsylvania's sons -M'Clellan crushed, because envy loves a lofty mark; Meade, the conqueror of Gettysburg, superseded because he belonged not to the ring; the princely Hancock banished because he dared to differ with the President of bad memory; Porter militarily crucified because an American Pope blundered.

In the name, then, sir, and on behalf of the Liberal Democratic soldiers of Pennsylvania, I move that there be prepared, signed and forwarded to General Burnside their protest against the policy of the so-called convention of Pittsburgh, informing him that we have a contest in Pennsylvania to be settled on the second Tuesday of October next in which the issue is clearly made up and well defined. It is honesty in the public service against dishonesty, and when we have driven the present money changers from these halls we will then discuss with him the abilities of his modern Mars to administer the civil affairs of our country.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Letter From Hon. W. H. Playford.

UNIONTOWN, August 28, 1872.

Editors of The Post:

SIRS—Your paper of this morning contains a letter over the signature of W. T. H. Pauley, Esq., touching his candidacy for State Senator in the Twenty-fifth District. When first read, my inclination was not to notice it at all, but after some reflection I have concluded to do so least it might have the effect, designed by Mr. Pauley, of making capital against me by having it go abroad that I am averse to entertaining any motion which may lead to a settlement of our differences.

I am quite anxious to have harmony exist everywhere in the party, and most especially here; but not quite so anxious as to be willing to allow the State Committee to have anything to do with this controversy whatever. That body has nothing to do with the question, and cannot get jurisdiction by any consent of mine.

Mr. Pauley sees proper in his letter to give the merits of the question some notice, making it necessary, therefore, for me to say a word in that behalf. Mr. Pauley says, "the Democrats of both counties make all their nominations by the popular vote of the party," thereby meaning that candidates for Senate in this District have heretofore been made in that way. This is not the case. No candidate for that office has been, for twenty years, nominated by a combined party popular vote in this or any other district of which Fayette county formed a part. The conferee system has prevailed here and was recognized by Mr. Pauley until it suited him to deny its binding effect. Conferees were appointed by each county prior to the primary election, and had two meetings and failing to agree as to the county entitled to the candidate, separated, leaving that question to be settled in the usual way here, after each county had made choice of a man. Mr. Pauley says he received one thousand and sixteen votes more in the district than I did, and therefore is entitled to the candidancy, and this in the face of the fact that it was expressly understood before the conferees adjourned that the popular vote was not to determine the matter. Over four thousand votes were cast in Fayette county, not one of which Mr. Pauley received. Thirty-one hundred votes were cast in Greene, fifty of which appear to have been thrown for me. This shows that a large majority of the vote cast is against Mr. Pauley. Recognizing the conferee system from the beginning we gave Mr. Pauley notice that parties authorized in this county would meet others of like authority from Greene, at a place named, on the 19th instant, for the purpose of deciding this question and securing the harmony he *now seems* to desire. No conferees appeared on the part of Greene county and nothing was left but for the conferees of Fayette to declare the candidate which was done.

Mr. Pauley now proposes to submit the question to the State Committee: first, I suppose because he feels himself in the wrong, and second because he knows he will be beaten if he holds on. Men with a bad case are always willing to compromise. They lose nothing by it.

Mr. Pauley from the beginning has been endeavoring, through his paper, to make this contest a personal matter between himself and me, while in fact, it is nothing of the kind. It is Fayette county claiming the Senator, as of right over Greene. Greene has the Senator now, and Fayette demands that office for the next three years. I, although selected by Fayette, have no right to barter her claims away. Our Convention of return judges authorized me to appoint conferees to meet those of Greene to decide *which county* is entitled to the candidate. This, as before stated, I did, and, while recognizing myself as the regularly chosen candidate of the district, yet I will do this "that the harmony of the district may not be disturbed," agree to call the conferees together to meet a similar body from Greene, and let them decide *which county* is entitled to the candidate. If they decide that Greene has rights superior to ours then Mr. Pauley will receive our support. If Fayette is given the candidate then I will undoubtedly run, as I was her choice by a most decided majority. This much and no more, will Mr. Pauley get, from

Yours truly,

W. H. PLAYFORD.

THE OIL REGIONS.

A New Outlet North From Parker's Landing.

TITUSVILLE, August 29.—It is understood that the contract for the purchase of the Shenango and Allegheny railroad by the Pennsylvania Petroleum railroad was executed yesterday. It is the intention of the latter company to extend the road to Parker's Landing and adjacent oil fields at once. Corps of engineers are now on the ground. The Pennsylvania Petroleum road is being rapidly pushed forward. It is expected that trains will connect Pithole with the Atlantic and Great Western railroad in October.

Franklin Pa.

STAMPEDE TO GREELEY!

But One Grant Democrat in Franklin.

The Names of a Few Prominent Republicans who Support Greeley and Buckalew—Speech by R. M. Gibson, Esq., &c., &c.

[Cor. of The Post.]

FRANKLIN, PA., August 29th.

The adherents of the ring in this city make a great parade over the announcement that Judge J. S. M'Calmont, Democrat, will vote for Grant, and have had it telegraphed abroad to inspire a little confidence in their friends elsewhere.

They are entitled to all the capital they can make out of this so-called defection, but then the true state of affairs here should be known and with your permission I propose to give them.

In the first place Judge M'Calmont, who is a good man and sound Democrat, will vote for Grant on personal grounds alone; they having attended West Point together. The Judge is for Buckalew, and declares openly and above board that he will vote for him; and he is the only Democrat in Franklin who says he will vote for Grant. So soon as the announcement was made, the Grantites made him the President of a meeting here.

Now as an offset to the Judge we have the following life-long Republicans who are for Greeley and Buckalew, viz: Hon. S. P. McCalmont, Judges R. S. M'Cormick and Irwin, Ex-Senator Hoag, Peter M'Gough, cashier, Col. L. D. Rodgers, Dr. Gillett, Wm. Brough, Harrison J. Smith, late Prothonotary, James Osborne, Col. James Blakely, Simon J. Nicklen, D. D. Davis, Alex. A. Cochran, Wm. Cooper, merchant, J. M. Bonham, Esq., Chadwick and Rehm, Esqs., and about one hundred others. Any one acquainted with the prominent men of this city will easily recognize the names given. The same state of affairs exist at Oil City and other places in the oil region. So the Grant men are welcome to all the thunder they can make out of Judge McCalmont, whose son and brothers will all vote for Buckalew and Greeley, reconciliation and reform.

A new kind of political warfare has been opened here. An agent for the Pittsburgh *Commercial* came here and stated that a number of office-holders had written them that they should take the agency away from Messrs. J. H Smith & Son, the leading book sellers and stationers. Now J. H. and W. P. Smith are both Republicans, but like many other honest men have declared for Greeley and Buckalew, and although they have been faithful to the *Commercial* for years, they cannot now have the agency. This will still further help THE POST, whose circulation by the way, far outstrips any of its cotemporaries in this neighborhood, and arrangements are now making to have it delivered at subscribers' residences at fifteen cents a week.

We had an excellent speech from your townsman R. M. Gibson, Esq., on Tuesday evening. He is able, convincing and eloquent, and made a decidedly favorable impression.

So far as Franklin is concerned, you can increase your challenge thus: To name fifty Republicans who will vote for Greeley and Buckalew for every Democrat who will vote for Grant and Hartranft. If any one doubts it, let them commence and I will furnish the names.

D.

THE CAMPAIGN

MILWAUKEE, August 30.—The *Daily News* of this city to-morrow will publish a letter from ex-Senator Doolittle in reply to Beverly Johnson's exposing and confuting all the material allegations of the Connatty affidavit, in which Mr. Doolittle is charged with exacting money for his influence while a Senator of the United States, in 1864. Senator Doolittle pronounces every portion of the statements relating to the exercise of his personal or official influence in obtaining a permit for Connatty to trade in cotton, unqualifiedly false. He says:

"I never used any official influence in my whole public life for a pecuniary reward, or in the hope of one, for any man living or dead."

Senator Doolittle then quotes from Connatty's affidavit, and proceeds:

"He says he resigned in November, 1864, and applied for his permit about that time. A telegram from Washington informs me that his permit was issued November 17th, 1864, and he resigned November 16th. A month after it was issued, he says, he applied, after he learned that many had obtained permits."

That same telegram informs me that the first permits to trade in cotton were issued on the Seventeenth day of November 1864, the very day his permit was issued and bears date. If there be any truth in his statements; therefore, he applied for his permiton the very day it was issued, November 17th 1864. He says he applied for his permit through influential friends, among whom was the Hon. J. C. Doolittle, U. S. Senator from Wisconsin, to the President for such permit. The same telegram informs me that there were no papers and no recommendations from any one on file. The records shows I did not ask for the permit in writing. The only way in which I could have aided him would have been by personal interview with the President or Secretary of the Treasury, which interview never occurred. I never drew any letters or paper for Connatty to sign, before he came to my Committee rooms on Thursday the 29th of December, 1864. The only papers ever drawn by me, in relation to any matter between him and me, were drawn in his presence, at his suggestion, and with full assent and approval, upon a full mutual understanding that such papers were simply private and confidential memorandums to be preserved for the private use of the parties themselves only."

After giving the facts of the interview sought by Connatty, Mr. Doolittle says:

"I cannot detail all the conversation, which took place eight years ago, but I know there was not one word said, on purpose intended, which, if known to the whole world, would stain my honor as a Senator or a man.

Death on the Deep.

DETAILS OF THE METIS DISASTER

NEW YORK, August 31.—Passengers on the steamer Metis state that soon after the Metis struck the steamer Stonington came alongside and offered help, which the Captain of the Metis, supposing his vessel in no danger, declined. The Metis spent about fifteen minutes looking for the schooner, and then resumed her course, leaving the Stonington to find the schooner. The Metis had been about half an hour on her course, when she was

Discovered to be Rapidly Sinking.

and immediately headed for shore, but soon sank. There seemed to be an abundance of life-preservers, but several took two or three and left others without any. About forty passengers gathered on the hurricane deck—a large proportion of whom were women and children—the hurricane deck separated from the vessel, and after drifting about for four hours, was dashed on the beach and went to pieces. The wreck then turned completely over, and several, probably, were killed by the falling of the debris. Once on shore, they were kindly cared for. The passengers lost everything. Twenty-seven bodies were recovered. The revenue cutter Moccasin and yacht Fleetwood started this morning to cruise over the course. Parties wishing to communicate respecting the bodies not identified may address Dr. Hyde or Harris Pendleton, of Stonington.

The Schooner Which Collided

with the Metis was the Nettie Cushing, from Thomaston, for New York. Her captain, finding she was sinking, made for New London, where she arrived with the loss only of her bowsprit and head gear.

Among those saved by the cutter Moccasin from the wreck of the steamer Metis were George S. Harris, Commissioner of the State of Ohio; Horatio Branton, of Connecticut; T. H. Forney, of the Coast Survey. The total number of lives lost will probably no exceed forty.

Among the Missing

are two sons of Mr. Wieram, banker, of this city, and wife of Sheridan, the actor, who was himself saved. One account states that the Metis had a larger number of passengers than usual, on account of passengers returning on excursion tickets which expire in a few days. It also had all the freight she could carry safely. The incidents related of the disaster are harrowing in the extreme. Six bodies have been identified and eleven unidentified.

Details of the Calamity.

NEW YORK, August 31.—Following are additional details of the disaster to the steamer Metis on Long Island Sound:

Among the missing is the wife of Wm. E. Sheridan, of the Globe Theatre, Boston. Sheridan, who was at the Ocean House, Watch Hill, says he knew nothing of the disaster which had overtaken the vessel until there was a great rumpus outside of his state room. "I rushed," says he, "out to find the steamer sinking, and hurried my wife into the life boat. There were too many of us in the boat. We had proceeded nearly to the land when the rough sea caused our boat to tip over, and we were all thrown into the water. It was a terrible moment. There were a few of us who could swim, and only eight or ten succeeded in laying hold of the boat.

My Poor Wife

was not among them." Sheridan here became very much agitated and had his face in his hands. In a moment he resumed, with a broken voice: "I have no physical trouble. My grief is elsewhere. I have telegraphed to Providence to learn if my poor girl was among those who were taken there by the cutter.

Among the Pathetic Incidents of the Disaster

I remember well the death of two little children. All evening they played about the saloon prattling gayly with the passengers and seemingly wrapt up in each other. When bed-time came one of them said: 'Tiss me, mamma, tiss me, for I am going to sleep,' and I saw them no more alive. This morning their bodies were washed ashore on the beach clasped in each other's arms. They were as beautiful as in life, and their countenances bore a placid smile as if death was painless. Our boat capsized near the shore, and it was a sad sight to us who had gained our lives, when we witnessed the struggles of those who, unable to withstand the terrible under tow, were drowned in our faces. Their upturned faces and despairing looks will haunt me to my dying day."

Mr. Sheridan is much prostrated by the shock he has received.

Another passenger states that he asked the purser if any damage was done by the collision, to which the purser replied: "Of course not, it is of no use for these small craft to run into us, for they can't hurt us any way." "I went," said the passenger, "back to the stateroom, and laid down. I had scarcely laid down when I

Felt the Ship Settling Under Me

And aroused my wife at once. This was about twenty-five minutes after I first heard the crash. I opened my stateroom door, and found the saloon full of people, many not dressed and all in a feverish anxiety. They were breaking up the furniture and trying in a wild way to build rafts. All the life preservers had been taken down and one man had three buckets about his body. Cork mattresses were strewn about the saloon generally though the crowd behaved itself in a collected manner. Some two or three

Dropped on their Knees

and commenced to pray, and a few women shrieked violently. There were quite a number who were beside themselves and jumped overboard in delirium, but most of us kept our wits about us. We launched and loaded the lifeboats, threw over bales of cotton to which we had previously lashed women and children, and tried in a short time to build rafts. Our time was limited, however. We felt the vessel sinking slowly and surely beneath us, and all hands made a rush for the hurricane deck. The boat seemed to sink beneath this deck, for when it had reached the level of the water it floated away, forming a raft of itself. As we drifted towards land, the water seemed full of human bodies. They drifted about, some one way and some another, the most going towards the land. Our raft proceeded steadily in this way till we got close to shore, when a big breaker threw us all into the water. I was of the few who were saved.

Captain Ritchie, of the revenue cutter Moccasin, which saved forty-one lives and took them, together with seventeen bodies picked up near the wreck, to Stonington late last night, states that

The Scene was Awful and Heartrending

to those engaged in saving the perishing, and can only be realized by experience. Fathers looking for their children, husbands for their wives, a mother for her child, a son for his father, and a sister for a brother. It beggars description.

A Watch Hill dispatch states that the wreck is scattered for fully a mile and a half along the shore. Stateroom doors, bedding, baggage, broken masts, and in fact all the miscellaneous floating wrecks of the upper deck may be seen far and wide, and it requires some surveillance to ward off the thieves, who would wantonly appropriate articles belonging perhaps to the dead.

The Responsibility of the Fearful Loss of Life.

The deck hands seem to believe the leak might have been temporarily stopped with sail cloth, had the carpenter had been set to work before the water made such headway, and all agreed that the vessel might easily have been run ashore in time to prevent the loss of life. It is reported that the vessel had already begun to lurch and settle from the quantity of water in the hold when the fireman first gave the alarm, and it is almost certain the water reached the fires in a very few minutes afterwards. There seems to be an impression that this awful calamity would have been averted had the captain, when the collision first occurred, taken the trouble to go below and personally examine the damage done, but

The Saddest Thing of all

was in the saloon of the Narragansett, where sat a young woman poorly, but neatly dressed, weeping silently near the spot where the dead body of her husband lay. She was asleep when the collision occurred, but was awakened by the shock and told her husband to get up and see what was the matter. He did so, and soon returned, saying that the captain had told him there was no danger. He got into bed again, but his wife could not sleep, and was soon again alarmed by the sound of many feet running to and fro. A moment later the steward, a brave man of whom all spoke well, rushed into the stateroom and told them to put on life preservers as the ship was sinking. This was a terrible shock, but they hastened to obey the order. The two children of the young couple lay asleep—one a baby six weeks old, the other a boy of three. The father took the biggest child in his arms, the mother clung to her infant, and the two struggled to the deck. The saloon was knee deep in water by this time, and in less than five minutes the man and wife were in the water. The waves run high and soon the husband and wife were swept asunder. The former lost strength, relaxed his hold on the child and both were drowned. The mother held her babe on the hungry waters until her strength was exhausted and then a wave larger than the rest dashed it from her arms and she saw it sink slowly to the depths below. Just as she was exhausted and after the life preserver had slipped from beneath her arms, the Moccasin came up and she was rescued to a life which for the present, at least, is bitter indeed. "I have my husband here," she said, "but they

Can Never Find My Babies in so Large a Sea."

The poor woman goes to Philadelphia this afternoon, where her parents live, and where her husband will be buried.

Some days, perhaps weeks, must elapse before a correct list of the dead can be made out. All the papers were lost with the ship. Already anxious friends are beginning to visit the offices of the company asking whether such or such a one sailed in the ill-fated steamer, but to all such inquiries unsatisfactory answers are returned.

Disgraceful Conduct of the Pilot.

From an interview with Abel Perry, pilot of the Metis, it appears his first consideration after the collision was for his own safety, on ascertaining there was danger of the steamer sinking. He immediately went, it is said, to his room and procured two cork mattresses which he had stored away. One of them he gave to a friend and the other he attached to his own person and floated off from the ship without making any particular effort to aid any of the passengers. His conduct is in contrast with that of the captain and others, who exerted every nerve to save life. Terry was some eight hours floating about on his mattress before he was picked up. He claims that when the collision occurred it was utterly impossible to see more than a few yards ahead in consequence of the fog and drifting sleet.

The Life and Death Roll.

The following statement is made by the officials of the Neptune Steamship Company:

A full list of the passengers, officials and crew of the steamer Metis shows one hundred and sixty-three persons on board, one hundred and forty-one of whom are alive. The bodies of the other twenty-two have been found. Many have been reported today from various sources who were thought to be lost.

The List of Missing.

Out of one hundred and twenty-six persons on board the Bienville thirty-four are unaccounted for, including nine lost at Eleuthera. The bodies of six persons were recovered and buried at James Point. The schooner William McGee took thirty-four of the survivors on the 24th to Baltimore. A subscription was started in Nassua to aid the sufferers.

An Investigation Ordered.

WASHINGTON, August 31.—The acting Secretary of the Treasury has telegraphed to the Government Steamboat Inspector at New York, to ascertain all the facts and report fully to the department concerning the collision in Long Island Sound, which resulted in the terrible disaster to the steamer Metis.

Corpses Awaiting Indentification.

NORWICH, Conn., August 31.—The bodies of eight victims of the Metis disaster are at Watch Hill, and eighteen in the dead house at Stonington.

BOSTON, August 31.—Quite a number of persons arrived here from the wreck of the steamer Metis, among whom were Geo. S. Harris, of Burlington, Iowa, Land Commissioner of the Burlington and Missouri Railroad.

List of the Identified Dead—Waifs from the Waves.

NEW YORK, September 1.—The number of lives lost by the Metis disaster is now reduced to twenty-two. Several bodies at Watch Hill await identification. The following is a list of dead so far identified:

Mrs. W. D. Sheridan, wife of Mr. Sheridan, of the Globe Theatre, Boston; August Heminway, piano manufacturer, Boston; Mrs. Mary Wilson, Williamsburg; Mrs. W. Howard, Rome; Laura Brasher, East Boston; S. G. Martin, Manchester; James Harbiger, Newark; P. H. Field, Geneva; Henry Cross, Providence; James McMurphie, Providence; J. S. Easton, Boston; C. H. Bliss, Providence; two children of Mrs. Garrard, of Providence; two children of Arthur Wierum, broker of Brooklyn. The latter were in charge of C. C. Adams, who made every effort to save them, but they died in his arms in the water from the exposure. J. S. Bradley, son of Chief Justice Bradley, of Rhode Island, when about to sink from exertion, was saved by second engineer Doane, of the Metis, who pulled him on a skylight which he was floating. Mr. Sheridan, the actor, and his wife jumped into the water as the skiff was sinking. Both had life-preservers on, but Mrs. Sheridan was separated from her husband by the waves and disappeared in the darkness, although he could hear her voice for some time. He was saved and her body was washed ashore.

Criminal Carelessness of the Captain.

Statements of eye witnesses agree that an examination was not made of the hull of the Metis immediately after the collision, and that a mistake was make in proceeding on the voyage, and refusing assistance from the steamer Stonington. Nearly an hour elapsed between the collision and the sinking of the Metis, during which the steamer could have been beached. Only fifteen minutes before the steamer sunk were the passengers warned to save themselves as best they could. After that everthing was in confusion, and the wildest panic prevailed. The passengers were left to take care of themselves. The crew, deck hands and passengers were crowded indiscriminately into the boats. Though Captain Burton and other officers behaved nobly in refusing to leave the ship till the last moment, they seemed to have lost control over the men.

The Latest from the Wreck.

PROVIDENCE, R. S., September 1.—The body of a woman, which was picked up and carried to Newport, was identified as that the wife of G. L Howard. She was a victim of the Metis disaster and was married but two days before. A body supposed to be that of Mrs. Howard had been sent to Sharon Springs where the funeral services were to be held to-day. Both wore rings with the same initials. The *Journal's* Watch Hill dispatch of to-night says no new waif from the Metis has been discovered.

It is reported that the body of a lady has been discovered embedded in sand a mile east of the wreck one foot only being visible. James McMurphie's carpet bag has been reclaimed from the plunderers. The jewelry case had been robbed of its contents, with the exception of eighteen gold rings. The clothing and other articles from the bodies, which have not been found, are in custody of Captain Burton, awaiting the inspection of the friends of the missing passengers. The condition of the few sufferers remaining here is favorable. Mr. McBrier is still home, and his wife suffers from severe bruises. Mr. Nutting's child has, fully recovered. All are cared for in the kindest manner by the hotel proprietors and supplied with clothing and money by the guests. A discourse, making appropriate references to the calamity, was preached in the parlor of the Larking House this morning by Rev. Arthur Polk, New York.

Of one hundred and fifty-five persons on board the Metis one hundred and seven are saved. Twenty-two bodies have been found and twenty-six are missing.

[This list does not agree with the correct list published in New York which gives the names of 141 saved.—ED.]

Burning of the Steamer Bienville.

HAVANA, August 30.—Capt. Jefferson Manury, of the steamship Bienville arrived here this morning from Nassau, and reports the burning of the Bienville at sea, The steamer Bienville left New York on the 10th of August, for Aspinwall. When in latitude 25° 12' longitude 74° 15' at 3:45 A. M., on the morning of the 15th inst., a fire was discovered among the cargo. Steam and water were immediately turned on, but the steam pump after a few revolutions broke down and could not be worked. Capt Maury then ordered the yachts battered down, hoping thereby to smother the fire, and at the same time fire extinguishers were used between decks and the steam kept on.

The Fire Gained.

however, rapidly, and at six o'clock Captain Maury, fearing an explosion from the powder stored in the hold, if he remained by the ship any longer, ordered six boats to be launched and the passengers and crew began to embark. At 7:30 Captain Maury was forced to leave the ship, being the last one on board. One of the boats was capsized after leaving the ship and from seven to ten of the inmates, including two women, were drowned. After sunrise a fresh breeze sprung up, the capsized boat was righted and bailed out and reached Cat Island in safety. The other boats, except one, reached Eleuthera Island a distance of one hundred miles from the scene of disaster. The missing boat has not been heard from, but it is supposed it was picked up by the passing vessel, as an empty boat was seen adrift near Eleuthera Island with a life preserver in it.

One of the boats in attempting to land at Eleuthera Island was capsized and nine were drowned, including Mrs. Brander and her three children. At 1:30 P. M.

The Bienville Exploded,

and immediately sunk. When the fire was first discovered it was supposed to be in the forehold, where a large quantity of powder cargo was stored, but it proved to be between decks over the boilers and among the cargo. The passengers and crew lost all their baggage and saved nothing but what they had on. Captain Maury reports that the people of Nassau treated the ship wrecked kindly and ministered to their wants. Vice Consul Saunders has cared for the seamen. Anna Brahn, one of the rescued, became insane, and was left at Elsuthera because she could not be found when the party left for Nassau. The steamer Anna and Schooner Dandy were dispatched by the American Consul to search for the missing boat.

List of Saved and Missing.

NEW YORK, August 31.—The following is a list of the passengers saved from the the steamer Bienville, burned at sea:

George W. Baffery, Thomas H. Woolerich, P. Stokes, Wm. Chapman, Wm. Pool, Arthur D. Temple, J. B. Woods, H. Scharf, John Thompson, Carlos Leygra, E. H. Lawler, J. B. Albistone, Julius Franklin, Joseph Banner, Aaron Branner, Margaret Ryan, Ellen Ryan, Fanny Beatty, Charles Erichthen and wife, H. Anthon, Christabal Ortoga, Pio Rosada, Patrick Daly, James W. Rea, W. J. Barnoy, A. Burroughs, W. Berry, Aurelius Villegas, A. Goldwater, J. Oliver, Alexander Williams, Rufus Mead, Nora Sullivan, Kate Dallon, Margaret James, Mrs. Maggie Barker.

Most of the crew were saved.

Owing to the imperfect list of passengers, who sailed on the Bienville, the following names can only be given as those probably lost:

E. H. Walker, Mrs. A. S. Berry, J. Cooper and sister, W. S. Wilson, Mrs. Branden and her three children.

The Dauntless Safe.

NEW YORK, August 31.—A dispatch to the *Evening Mail* last night reporting the loss of the Yacht Dauntless is untrue. She is at Newport.

Another Collision in Long Island Sound.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., September 1.—The steamer Narragansett from New York for Stonington collided with an unknown schooner in the Sound on Saturday night at about eleven o'clock. The engines of the steamer had been reversed and hence the shock did but slight injury. The captain of the steamer charges the schooner with suddenly and improperly changing her course.

JAPAN, it is probable, will soon have to take a determined stand towards Corea. In the event of war China threatens to oppose the Mikado, who, assisted by the moral and physical influence of the Occidentals, will have ample opportunity, while gaining laurels for his troops, of extending that liberal policy that has signalized his accession to power.

Continued from First Page.

will keep our secrets, mysteries and objects inviolable. Be careful, therefore, that you do not improperly reveal them. [Then follow the "instructions," etc.]

I charge that you went through this ceremony and were initiated, and took substantially or literally these oaths and obligations, and I can prove this by many reputable witnesses present on that evening.

Fourth. You attended the Know-Nothing Convention in 1854, called to nominate candidates for State offices. There are living, to-day in Massachusetts, at least three hundred men who can truly make oath that they saw you there present and heard you speak. The Convention found itself in a great deal of confusion in regard to the nomination for Governor. At first you and your friends, for you aimed at that office. But when the division seemed almost irreconcilable Anson Burlingame arose to pour oil upon the troubled waters, and appealed to them not to separate without coming to a harmonious conclusion. "Brethren," he said, "nominate anybody—nominate our excellent President, Henry J. Gardner. You endorsed it. Meanwhile a gentleman now holding high office in Boston had sent out to procure printed votes for Mr. Gardner. A ballot was taken and he was nominated. "Harvey Birch," who reported the proceedings of the Convention for the Worcester *Spy*, remembers distinctly your applying to him to vote for Gardner for candidate for Governor, before he heard anything of your being elected Senator. I am told by those who know that there are twenty thousand men at least in Massachusetts to-day who have met you in various Know-Nothing councils. I remember perfectly well that a complaint was made that some of my friends in the council at Wapole had revealed to me the secrets of the Order, and a committee of the Order called upon me to ascertain whether it was true or not. I replied simply that it was not, but that I could get all the secrets much easier from Boston Know-Nothings, who didn't pretend to regard their oaths. The complaint, however, was carried up to the Grand Council in Boston, and was referred to a committee consisting of Henry Wilson and William S. Damrel. That, I believe, was the end of it. Again, you advised your Republican friends to vote for Gardner and not for yourself, being the Republican candidate, and the name of one of the men so advised which now occurs to me was Hon. John S. Eldredge, of Canton, whom I have repeatedly heard speak of the fact.

Now, Gen. Wilson, I desire to ask in all sincerity and solemnity, what you mean when you say, "I have never been a member of the Know-Nothing party and have never voted with it, etc." I was not myself a member of the Order, but am ready to prove every statement here made by those who were.

Your obedient servant,
F. W. BIRD.

THE SOLDIERS.

Some Pertinent Questions.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

GEN. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE:

SIR—You, and twenty or thirty shoulder strappers, have called a Convention of soldiers to meet at Pittsburgh in September. You are aware that the Republican party has had the power to pass such laws as it pleased, and I therefore ask you to answer these questions:

If the Republican party has had the power, why has it refused to equalize the bounties, when every Democrat in Congress was in favor of such a law?

Why has the Republican party refused to provide bounty for all men discharged for disease, when the Democrats have favored such a law?

Why did Republicans vote against giving bounty land to soldiers of the late war, when all but two Democrats voted in favor of such a law?

Why did the Republicans defeat the bill to increase the pensions of all soldiers and soldiers' widows, when every Democrat was in favor of such law?

Why did Republicans compel soldiers to wait for years for the bounty, which the Supreme Court of the United States declared to be due those who enlisted before July 23, 1861? And why did the Republicans, at the request of Henry Wilson, deny all heirs of such soldiers the right to such bounty?

Why does the Republican party still refuse to give the bounty due to men discharged for promotion?

Why does the Republican party *refuse to give colored soldiers the same bounty as white soldiers*, when every Democrat is in favor of giving them the bounty?

Why does the Republican party still refuse to give remaining instalments of bounty to men who enlisted after July 4, 1864?

Why does the Republican party offer a premium on celibacy and prostitution by refusing to continue pensions to widows who re-marry?

Why does the Republican party steadily refuse to pay pensions in gold?

And, lastly, tell us why the Sturgis Rifles, Illinois Infantry, are denied the hundred dollars, due by Supreme Court decision, because you, on assuming command, asked their discharge, and represented that you asked it at their request?

Answer these questions, Mr. Burnside, and satisfy the high privates, if you can, that the Republican party has not been paying the public debt at the expense of the soldiers.

I remain, sir, truly yours,
C. AUGUSTUS HAVILAND.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15, 1872.

An official dispatch has been received at Gen. Pope's headquarters, deny the report of the Indian raid on the goverument train between Carson and Fort Lyon, one of the dispatches is from Lieut. Col. Neil of the sixth cavalry, dated camp near Ft. Hays, September 1st, and another from Captain Morris, dated Ft. Wallace, September 2d. Col. Neil says Lieut. Baldwin of the fifth infantry reached Ft. Hays from Ft. Lyon by way of Ft. Wallace on Friday, and heard no disturbance.

The Secretary of the Treasury yesterday called for the redemption of three per cent. temporary loan certificates as follows: five thousand of numbers 4154 to 4314 inclusive, and ten thousand of numbers 4374 to 4719 amounting in the aggregate to $1,550,000, on which interest will cease October 31st, 1872.

Henry Clews denies that his banking firm had any other than strictly business connection with the marketing of the Georgia railroad bonds, they having been in no way connected with railroad contracts in that State of any nature, and they had no knowledge or part in the alleged fraudulent issues of bonds.

As there are no questions which reqnire the presence of a United States Minister at St. Petersburg, no appointment will at present be made to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Curtin.

Chief Justice Chase left Boston yesterday morning for Narragansett, on his way to Washington. He has been passing some weeks in New Hampshire, and his health is greatly improved.

CAMPAIGN IN BEDFORD COUNTY.

Speeches by James H. Hopkins, Esq., and Col. McClure.

BEDFORD, September 4, 1872.

Editors of The Post:

The campaign opened here last night under the most favorable auspices. A large torch light procession escorted the speakers to the Court House square, where a very large audience was assembled. Hon. B. F. Myers made a short, stirring speech, as introductory to the speakers from aoroad.

Your townsman, James H. Hopkins, Esq., was next introduced, and spoke for about an hour, showing up the inconsistencies of the Radical party in pretending to desire peace, while all the time they were inciting strife, nurturing discord, fanning the dying embers of passion. He also showed their hypocrisy in pretending to be in favor of civil service reform, while they are encouraging the most shameful abuses in every department of Government; daily and openly violating the rules which the the Reform Commission recommended, and which the President adopted with such a flourish, disregarding the very rules he was pro-inaugurating. He also discussed the misrule of the Treasury Ring, showed up Hartranft and his gambling operations, with his "Dion Yerkes," his violation of duty as Commissioner of the Sinking Fund; his culpability in the Evans swindle, suppressing the fact of defalcation an long as possible, thereby violating his oath of office; participating in the spoils as evidenced by the infamous due bill transaction.

His entire speech was listened to with close attention, and its frankness and fairness commended even by Radicals.

Col. McClure, who next spoke, was the Deputy Attorney General who discovered and exposed the enormous swindle, and was removed from office because he was more faithful to the public than to party. He spoke for an hour and a half, exposing in a most able and convincing manner the corruptions at Harrisburg. He narrated some of his own experience in trying to get access to papers in the Auditor General's office, which showed the stealings done under the name of stationery. Hartranft refused to let him see the papers because *"they would be used against him."* He demonstrated the unfitness of Hartranft, intellectually and morally, to govern this State.

He drew a parallel between Grant and Greeley as measured by George Wm. Curtis' standard of fitness for high office, convincing all present—save the intensest Radicals—that Greeley is eminently the superior in every respect.

Little Johnny Cessna was nominated by the Rads for Congress to day. He will be worse beaten than he was before, for his Chorpenning fraud and other rascalities have been fully ventilated.

LIB. DEM.

RALLY AT PARKER.

Speeches of General McCalmont and William Hartley, our next Auditor General—The Commercial Printing Company as a Whitewasher.

PARKER, PA., August 31.

Editors of The Post:

The largest political meeting, in this vicinity, was held in the Opera House at this place, by the Democrats and Liberal Republicans last evening. The meeting was addressed by General McCalmont, Hon. William Hartley, candidate for Auditor General, and John Gilpin, Esq.

General McCalmont spoke for nearly two hours and forcibly illustrated the corruption of the Radical party. He proved conclusively to his attentive audience that Hartranft was in colleague with Evans and his gang of thieves and was unfit for any position in the gift of the people. He paid a glowing tribute to the honesty of Horace Greeley, whom he traced from honesty and obscurity to the proud position he now occupies. The General called the attention of his hearers to the fact that the Radical Soldiers' and Sailors' Conventon, at Pittsburgh, was to be held on the day of McClellan's great victory at Antietam; that after all the abuse and contumely that they had heaped upon the head of "Little Mac" they would unconsciously meet to celebrate his great victory—from this fact we must conclude that "those whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." Just to think, the Radicals celebrating that great chieftian's victory. Surely

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform."

The General closed by calling upon all to stand by their party and save their country from ruin. His speech had a powerful effect as will be seen on the day of election.

Mr. Hartley followed General McCalmont. He made a telling speech, repelling all charges made against his character, and promising his hearers that, if elected, he would faithfully discharge the duties of the office. He will poll a heavy vote in the Oil Regions. The people here are down on Rooster Allen, and his Two Thousand Dollar Pipe Bill.

I was requested to ask THE POST if the *Commercial Printing Co.* is paid in advance for white-washing Allen? The people up here all think so from the fact that the job is badly done.

We will roll up a rousing majority for Greeley and Buckalew. Yours,
LIBERAL REPUBLICAN.

OHIO NEWS

JOHN HAYS, a negro, last Saturday applied to Frank Miller, Secretary and Treasurer of the Portsmouth Planing and Manufacturing Lumber Company, for employment.

He loafed about a while and observed the Secetary handling considerable money, part of which was placed in the drawer of his desk. That night Hays returned, forced an entrance into the office and extracted about eighty cents from the drawer and clift taking an overcoat and minor articles. The probabilities of his going to the State prison is highly encouraging.

WM. HAWKINS, of Salem, a few nights since, while waiting for the train laid down upon a truck at the Alliance depot and went to sleep, when Joseph Handy, a colored boy, discovered him and took the opportunity to relieve him of a valuable gold watch and chain.

THE Cadiz Gas Company and the City Council have at last come to an agreement about lighting the street lamps. A meter is to be placed on one of the lamps to ascertain the amount consumed per post, and $2 75 per thousand feet is the price to be paid.—*Cadiz Sentinel.*

Mortuary Report.

The following is the report of deaths in the city of Pittsburgh for the week ending September 1, 1872:

CAUSES OF DEATH.

Abcess, 1; anema, 1; acute, 1; cholera infantum, 5; consumption, 1; convulsions, 2; cerebro spinal meningists, 1; congestion of liver, 1; diptheria, 1; debility, 1; diarrhœa, 2; disease of the heart, 1; dropsy, 1; abdominal, 2; dysentery, 1; fever, bilious, 1; typhoid, 5; hernia, 1; inflamation of bowls, 4; inflamation of brain, 1; inflamation of kidneys, 1; inflamation of lungs, 2; typhoid, 1; inanition, 2; marasmus, 5; old age, 1; poison, 1; premature birth, 1; suffocation, 2; whooping cough, 1; still births, 3.

Males, 26; females, 25. White, 55; colored, 1. Total, 56.

Artificial Limbs

In another column will be found the advertisement of the Artificial Limb Manufacttring company of Pittsburgh This company, entirely composed of the ex-soldiers and citizens wearing the limbs they make themselves. It is this firm that builds the celebrated Patent Adjustble Lacing Socket Leg, which for comfort and durability exceeds all other limbs yet invented, as hundreds will verify who are now using them in this and almost every state in the Union. The company is chartered by the state, and is entirly responsible, being composed of highly respectable maimed mechanics and business men of the smoky City. Any of our readers requiring the article, we would advise them to call on or adress this company before purchasing else where. Their office is at 748 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Lightest Draught.

Most durable, finest finished and cheapest wagon in use is the Patent Iron Axle Thimble Skein Wagon, made only at the Duquesne Wagon Works, near Soldiers' Monument, Allegheny. Also, railroad and coal carts, wheelbarrows of every style made to order and on hand.

TUF&W. C. COLEMAN & SON.

Hazzard & Caswell's

Cod Liver Oil is the best.

Castoria.

A substitute for Castor Oil—a vegetable preparation containing neither Minerals, Morphine nor Alcohol. It is pleasant to take, does not nauseate, and operates when all other remedies failed. Dr. Pitcher has experimented fifteen years in producing a preparation more effi lent than Castor Oil, without its horrid taste. The Castoria regulates the system; cures constipation, stomach ache, croup and flatulency, and kills worms. It does not distress or gripe. By its quieting, soothing effect, it produces natural sleep, and is particularly adapted to crying and teething children.

We desire physicians to test this article, and will forward three bottles GRATIS to the address of any one so authenticated. Insist that your druggist order it for you. It costs but 35 cents, and one bottle will save many doctors' bills.

J. B. ROSE & CO., 33 Broadway, N. Y.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Closing quotations of Gold and Government Securities in New York, corrected by N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers, 57 Market street:

Gold	113
United States 6s, 1881, bid	114¾@114¾
United States 6s (Coupons)	116¾@116¾
United States 5-20s, 1865	114¾@114¾
United States 5-20s, 1865, bid	114¾@114¾
United States 5-20s, 1865	114¾@115
United States 5-20s, (new issue)	113¾
United States 5-20s, 1867	113¾@113¾
United States 5-20s, 1868 (Coupons), bid	113¾
United States 10-40s	108¾@108¾
United States 10-40s, (Coupons)	108¾@109¾
Currency Sixes	112¾@112¾
New 5 Per Cents	111

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, September 4, 1872.

REMARKS—Trade was moderately active for the season; the leading houses report a fair amount of operations; for the fall trade dealers are making very extensive preparations; so far as the leading articles are concerned we have but few changes to note, and they will be found under their appropriate heads. Bacon and provisions are in good demand at the advance heretofore noted; dealers, at least those who have a good stock on hand, are well pleased with the situation. Flour is without change as regards prices or demands; holders are not disposed to make any concessions in order to effect sales; the stock in first hand is not large, still there is no scarcity. Butter is firm, more particularly for choice roll, for which dealers are taking all that is offered at current rates; for other kinds there is no fixed prices. Eggs are gaining in strength and prices have an upward tendency. Hay is very firm but unchanged.

The following are the receipts of the leading articles of produce since our last report:

Flour, bbls	938
Corn, sacks	791
Oats, sacks	373
Butter, packages	75
Apples, bbls	129
Rye, sks	370
Wheat, sks	1,558
Barley, sacks	1,700
Cheese, bxs	93
Bacon, tcs	25

The following are the wholesale prices unless otherwise noted; from store in a small way the usual advance was obtained:

GROCERIES—The market was a quiet one presenting nothing new or important; sugar, refined held firmly; raw sugars are weak but no lower. Coffee dull but unchanged.

COFFEE—Fancy 24½c; prime 23½c; good 22½c; fair 22c; roasted 25c.

SUGARS—Granulated 13½c; crushed 13¾c; powdered 13¾c; "A" coffee 12c; B e 13c; extra C 11¾c; circle C. 11¼c; chesepeake ex C 11¼c; knights ex C. 10¼c; C. yellow 9¼c.

SYRUPS—Fancy drips 70c; white choice syrups 65c; good 55c; fair 40c common 34a40c; blackstrap 25c.

MOLASSES—Stock of New Orleans almost exhausted; choice may be quoted at 85c; prime 80c.

RICE—Carolina 9¼a9½c; Rangoon 7¾a8c; Patna 8a8½c.

HAY—The receipts are increasing with a better supply offering; we note sales of fair to prime qualities at $28, 30a33 per ton.

POTATOES—Are steady with a fair trade demand; we quote Neshannocks at $1 50a2 00 per barrel; sweets, Jersey $7a7 40; Baltimore $5 50a6 00 per barrel.

LARD OIL—Market steady at 75a78c for No 1.

POULTRY—In fair demand; sales of spring chickens at 45a55c per pair; larger ones in proportion.

BACON AND PROVISIONS—We have to report a firm market with a good demand; as prices are unchanged we omit them.

APPLES—The receipts have fallen off; still the supply exceeds the demand, and until the surplus is worked off prices will be dull and uncertain; we quote nominally at 50ca$1 50 per bushel.

ASHES—The demand is improving, with a firm market; quotations are: Soda ash, common, 4¾a5c; refined 6a6¼c; nitrate 5c; arsenic 3¾a4c; pots 10c; pearls 11c per pound.

ALE—We can report a good demand for the various kinds at the following: India ale $11 per barrel, $5 50 per half barrel; XX ale $10 per barrel, $5 per half barrel; X ale $9 per barrel, $4 50 per half barrel; porter $11 per barrel, $5 50 per half barrel, with pay for packages when not returned.

BUTTER—We can report a good demand for choice roll nicely put up suitable for table use at 18a20c; some fancy lots sold at 21a22c; common and medium lots were dull and difficult to dispose of at most any price.

BROOM CORN—Dullness continues the main feature in regard to this article; dealers say the market will open up as soon as the new crop comes in; we quote at 4a6a7c per lb.

BEANS—Are quiet and unchanged at $2 50a3 per bushel; the latter for small white.

BEESWAX—Steady but not active at ta 35a36 per lb.

BAGGING—The supply keeps pace with the demand; the Penn mills quote as follows: two bushel, 38c; two half bushel, 45c; three bushel, 53c; Allegheny two bushel, 36c; other sizes in proportion.

CEMENT—The market is well supplied with the various kinds for sale here; we quote Bee on's hydraulic, $2a2 25 per bbl; Louisville, $2 25a2 50; Akron, $2 25a2 75; Rosendale, $4a4 25; French calcined plaster, $4a4 50; sand plaster, $2 50a3; lime, Cleveland, $2: Eastern, $1 75; stock in first hands ample.

CARBON OIL—The demand for export is improving; we note sales for the western markets standard brands at 19½a20c per gallon, with the usual advance from store.

CHEESE—The market continues limited, with light receipts; market fair at the following: Goshen 14a14½c; factory 13a13½c; dairy 12a12½c; sweitzer 15a17c per pound.

CONCENTRATED LYE—Unchanged, with sales at $5 50 per case.

COUNTRY LARD—is selling at 8½a9c per pound.

EGGS—The demand is improving; fresh ones sells at 18a20c per dozen.

FLOUR—The market remains steady, with a good trade demand; holders firm but prices are unchanged; we quote spring wheat fair to choice $7 50a8; choice Minnesotas $8 25; prime to choice red winter $8 25a8 50 per barrel.

GRAIN—The receipts generally are increasing; the demand for wheat is less active; red $1 60a1 65; amber $1 70a1 75. Oats firmer, new 41a43c; old 35a38c, as per quality. Corn—we quote sales of shelled at 57a58c; several sales were made on private terms. Rye is unchanged with sales at 80a86c from first hands and store Barley—the receipts are increasing; prices at present are too unsettled to quote.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, September 4, 1872.

REMARKS—The market was a quiet one being entirely devoid of animation; holders of refined were asking an advance for early deliveries. Crude was quiet but unchanged; the Refiners Association is reported as progressing faverably and its friends are confident that it will prove a success.

CRUDE.

We quote Parker's at $3 30a3 32½.

REFINED.

Holders are firmer at the advance we have noticed. Following are the quotations:

Spot	23a23½c
August,	22c
September, 1st half	22¾c
September, last half	22¾c
October	23c
November	23¼c
December	23½c

The demand was limited.

OIL BARRELS.

Market decidedly firmer with sales of city make at $1 80a1 85; country make $1 70a1 75.

DISPATCHES.

TITUSVILLE, September 3.—The *Herald* says the market to-day was quiet but firm at yesterday's figures. Following are the sales:

UPPER ROAD.

1,000 bbls Spot	3 50
1,400 " "	3 47½

NEW YORK, September 4.—Closing of the 3d. The market at the late advance is very firmly held, but there is scarcely any demand; refined held at 24c; sales of 2,000 bbls for September at 24c; cases quoted firm at 29c; crude in bulk in fair demand; 1,000 bbls sold at 12¼c. Philadelphia delivery quiet and steady at 23c for refined; sales of 2,000 bbls for September at 23c.

PHILADELPHIA, September 4.—The market was firm and nothing doing:

Standard White	23c
Crude	11¾a12c
Cases	27½a28c
August	21¾a21¾c
September	22½a22¾c

OIL CITY, September 4.—Market quiet but firm; ordinary on Lower Road $3 45; 47 gravity at Oil City $3 65; Upper Road $3 45a3 50.

PETROLEUM CENTRE, September 4.—Market steady at $3 45a3 50; sales last night of spot at $3 55.

TITUSVILLE, September 4.—Market firm; spot $3 50 bid aad $3 55 asked.

ROUSEVILLE, September 4.—Market firmer at $3 45a3 50.

ALLEGHENY LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, PITTSBURGH, Tuesday, September 3, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle by the different railroads centering at the Union yards, footed up only some seventeen cars or about three hundred head. In addition to that there were some three hundred head driven in from the country, making about six hundred head as the total offerings. The market opened up slow, but continued so only for a short time. Drovers and butchers, finding the supply of cattle limited, particularly of good stock, became more anxious and ruled more active. Good and extra cattle sold well and for prices higher than for some time. Eastern buyers were in attendance, and this probably had an effect on purchasers, causing them to take hold more quickly than they otherwise would have done. However trade from nine oclock was fair, and in an hour all the really prime cattle changed hands, and that too, at fair figures, ¾c better than had ruled. Medium to fair cattle also sold better, and on these the advance was not so great, averaging not more than 12 to 13c per cwt. Common and inferior grades of cattle were in as full supply as ever, and although on this trade ruled more active owing to the decreased supply, yet prices were no higher. At eleven o'clock most of all the offerings were sold. Sellers held cattle pretty high, expecting a good market. In this they were partly disappointed. The supply from the country was larger than expected and of course disappointed the hopes of those who had to sell. As it was, trade was more active than for some weeks, and we think more satisfactory.

PRICES:

Extra, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs steers	$7 25a7 50
Prime, 1,300 lbs steers	7 1ca7 25
Good, 1,200 lbs steers	7 00
Fair, 1,200 lbs steers	6 50a6 70
Fair, 1,100 lbs steers	6 00a6 25
Common	5 75a5 90
Cows, heifers, &c	3 00a4 00

SHEEP.

The number of sheep on sale footed up about seventeen hundred head, a fair proportion of which were lambs. The market for good lambs and sheep ruled fair, and prices obtained were good. The best lambs sold for about $4 75 per head, and from that down to $2 00. Good sheep also in fair demand. Common stock was plenty and ruled dull and slow at prices pretty much the same as last week.

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, September 5, 1872.

CATTLE.

The run of cattle was a fair one, both of through stock and light for sale here, hence the market was a firm one at an advance as compared with our last report. Advices from the East continue favorable for holders, and as the yards are by no means crowded it looks as if the market would be a strong one. Following are the current rates:

Extra 1,400 to 1,500 lb steers	$7 25a7 37
Extra 1,300 lb steers	7 00a7 25
Prime 1,300 lb steers	6 85a7 00
Good, 1,200 lbs	6 50a6 75
Fair 1,100 lb. steers	6 00a6 35
Good, 1,000 lbs	5 50a5 75
Stockers	3 25a3 50
Common	4 25a5 00
Bulls	2 50a3 00

The receipts since our last report were 4,106 head; the shipments East for the same period amounted to 4,972 head.

HOGS.

The run of hogs was the largest for some time; the result was that prices were not so firm; prices gave way and there was an increased demand at the close; the top price was $5 80 per cwt. Following are the current rates:

Extra Philadelphia	$5 75a5 80
Prime Philadelphia	5 50
Yorkers	4 75a4 80

The receipts since our last report were 1,200 head; the shipments East for the same time were 12,250 head.

SHEEP.

The run of sheep was a fair one; fully up with the requirements of the market; for the best grades buyers were numerous as usual; common stock was dull and neglected. Following are the prices which holders are asking for the different grades and kinde:

Extra 100 lb	sheep	$6 25a6 50
" 90 lb	"	6 00a6 20
Good 85 lb	"	5 75a5 85
" 80 lb	"	5 25a5 50
Fair 75 lb	"	4 75a5 25
Common	"	3 25a4 50
Scalawags		2 50a3 50
Lambs		1 50a4 50

The receipts since our last were 6,950 head; the shipments East for the same time were 5,910 head.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York.

MONETARY.

NEW YORK, September 4.—The money market has ruled firm, opening at 4 and advancing to 5a6 per cent., and closing quite firm. The awards of a million of bonds to-day were at 112 15-100 to 114 44-100. Gold has been active, opening at 113¾a113¾, receding to 113, and closing at 113⅜a113¼.

Loans from 1-32 to 5 per cent.

Clearings at bank $41,804,000.

Specie shipment to-day $139,604.

Treasury disbursements $189,000.

Governments firmer and closing steady.

Sterling exchange quiet at 8½a8⅝ long, and 9¼a9⅜ premium short sight.

State bonds steady.

Stocks opened heavy, the feature of the day being Pacific mail which opened at 72, fell to 69¾ but rallied to 72. The market ruled dull after second call, but reacted and was active and higher at the close.

DRY GOODS.

The market maintains late active improvement and settling of values gives more confidence to buyers and transactions in all different departments. The trade is on an increasing liberality. Brown sheetings and shirtings continue active, most all grades of standard weights keep well sold up, and medium grades of known brands are freely taken at asking rates. Bleached goods fairly active for most grades, but more enquiry is noticed for 4-4 shirting of certain qualities than for extremes inferior or low grades. Cotton drills remain in fair demand. For some months cotton flannels will continue in fair request for moderate lots; prints are very active and the market tends to an advance. Ticks, stripes and checks are without any new feature. Cloths and coatings are increasing in demand and fancy cassimeres are for fine to medium grades in desirable patterns. Doeskins continue in good demand and favorite makes keep well sold up. The New York foreign dry goods market was very active and larger quantities of goods are being taken by numerous buyers now here; prices very steady.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—Flour firm and in good local shipping offerings; light to good choice new extras at $6a6 50; old Minnesota, $7a7 25. Wheat closes quiet at $1 10a1 19½ seller September; $1 18 seller October. Corn steady at 39c for fresh; 38a38½c seller September; 40a40½c seller October; rejected, 36¾c. Oats steady at 25a25½c cash; 26c seller rejected, 20c. Rye firm at 57c cash; 68c seller October. Barley steady for spot, at 65c; future heavy; offered, 83c seller for September; No 3, 56c. Provisions inactive and nominally unchanged; sales 500 bbls pork at $14 75 in settlement; $12 50 bid seller September. Lard strong but quiet; winter held at 9c; summer nominal at 8½c. Meats dull and nominal; shoulders, 6½c; short ribs, 9a1½c; s. p. hams dull and nominally unchanged. Whisky firm at 90c.

Toledo.

TOLEDO, September 4.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull and declined 1a2c; No. 2 white Wabash $1 75; No. 3 do $1 55; amber Michigan $1 47. Corn dull and lower; high mixed 46c; yellow 47¼c; white 48c; no grade 45; damaged 39½c. Oats dull and unchanged; No. 1 33c; Michigan old 34; rejected 24½c. Pork and Lard nominal.

Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, September 4.—Cotton firm and fair demand; middling upland 21½c. Flour fair demand and prices advanced, $7 50a7 75. Wheat firm; fair demand; red $1 50a1 55; white $1 65a1 70. Corn steady; moderate demand 45c. Rye quiet; unchanged. Oats steady; moderate demand, old 35a40c; new 25a30c. Barley quiet; unchanged. Groceries fair demand; unchanged. Eggs, demand good at fall prices, 20c. Cheese, demand good at fall prices, 15a15½c. Pork dull and nominal, 13¼a13¾c, Lard firm; fair demand; kettle held at 9c; steam 8¾c; summer sales 8¾c. Bulk meats, demand light; holders firm, 6¼a8¾c; jobbing sales 8¼c; clear rib 9¼c; clear nominal 9½c; bacon firm; fair demand; sales 7½c, 10¼a10¾c; stock out of smoke is light; sugar cured hams firm, 16a17c. Hogs dull and declined, 4a5c. Whisky firm; fair demand, 90a91c.

Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, September 4.—Flour in good demand; western superfine $5 50a6 Wheat strong and advanced; choice white $1 85a1 90; choice amber $1 85a1 88; good to prime red $1 75a1 70. Corn firmer mixed western 63c bid: 64c asked. Oats active; western mixed 37a38c; white 41c Rye quiet at 75a85c. Provisions quiet mess pork $15; no sales; bacon less active sides 8¼c; rib sides 10¼a10½c; clear rib 10¾a11c; hams, sugar cured, 18a18½c Lard dull at 9c for western. Butter unchanged. Whisky firm at 94c.

Cleveland.

CLEVELANE, September 4.—Flour strong with an upward tendency. Wheat in good demand at full prices; sales 5,000 bbls No 2 red winter at $1 44 spot; order seller for September at $1 37. Corn steady and in moderate demand; old mixed, 48c Oats in fair request; new No 1 State, 34c Petroleum; refined firm and in good demand at 20¾a20¾c for car lots, 22a23c for trade lots.

MARRIED.

MITCHELL—BELLEAU—In San Francisco Cal., August 20th, by Rev. Father Prendegast JOHN L. MITCHELL, of Livermore, Cal., to CORA ALICE BELLEAU, of San Francisco.

DIED.

WILLIAMS—On Wednesday, September 4th MINERVA WILLIAMS, aged 27 years, daughter of James and Jane Rown.

The funeral will take place from the residence, No. 210 Manor street, South Pittsburgh. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

WALLACE—Fell asleep in Jesus, August 30th, at 1 o'clock, P. M., HARRIE, eldest daughter of W. W. and W. E. Wallace.

DUNLAP—On Friday morning at 4 o'clock, MARY, eldest daughter of T. M. and Mary Dunlap, in the seventh year of her age.

Nature's Appeals for Help

Every indication of debility and exhaustion is a mute appeal of Nature for medicinal aid to arrest the progress of decay. How are these silent appeals of physical weakness to the resources of the healing art usually met? Too often, unfortunately, the drugs prescribed aggravate the symptoms. Whoever recommends drastic purgatives, or mineral salivants, or poisonous alkaloids, under any circumstances, is an ally of the ailment and an enemy of the patient. Whoever, on the contrary, advises the broken down and desponding sufferer to resort to that peerless vegetable invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, for aid and comfort is a true philanthropist. It is safe to say that the world never was an instance in which such advice was given and accepted without the happiest result. From the very depths of weakness and despondency thousands have been restored to vigor, health and cheerfulness by the renovating operation of this wholesome stimulant and alterative. All the medicinal ingredients are remarkable for their sanative properties, and in combination form an absolute specific for indigestion, liver complaint, nervous affections, rheumatism, intermittent and remittent fevers, general and local weakness, and every species of disorder incident to change of season or climate. The stimulative element of this invaluable protective and restorative is not an impure excitant, but the thoroughly rectified essence of sound rye, admitted by all good chemists to be the most healthful of exhilarants.

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

Sold in Pittsburgh at the Lowest Rat

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT

JOS. FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,

No. 84 Market Street.

DR. KEYSER'S PRESCRIPTION.

In view of the many wants for trifling ailments which are common in every community, and which have usually been supplied by patent or proprietary medicines, DR. KEYSER, at 167 Liberty street will put them up for any needing such medicines, at a trifling cost, and sure of affording relief.

There are at this time of the year numerous cases of Bowel and Summer Complaints, especially among children, which could be relieved by timely resort to some appropriate remedy, such as Dr. Keyser would be able to furnish from his great Emporium, stored as it is with all the medicines which are known and used in the relief and healing of disease.

The multitude of patent medicines now in use have only been introduced to meet this manifest public want, and people in need of cheap medicine will find it of great advantage to have that want supplied by such a person as DR. KEYSER, who is abundantly qualified, not only to furnish the best material, but to prescribe intelligently to all who may need such services. Dr. Keyser's office is as above stated, at 167 Liberty street.

THE WHEAT FIELD OF AMERICA

Healthful Climate. Free Homes. Good Markets.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD offer for sale its Lands in Central and Western Minnesota, embracing: 1. The best of Wheat Land; 2. Excellent Timber for the Mill, the Farm and the Fire; 3. Rich Prairie Pasturage and Natural Meadow, watered by clear Lakes and running streams—in a Healthful Climate *where Fever and Ague are unknown.*

Grain can be shipped by lake to market as cheaply as from Eastern Iowa or Central Illinois. Cars now run through these Lands from Lake Superior to Dakota. Price of land close to track $4 to $8 00 per acre; further away $2 50 to $4 00.

Seven Years' Credit: Warantee Deeds; Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds, now selling at par, received for land at $1 10. No other unoccupied Lands present such advantages to settlers.

Soldiers under the New Law (March, 1872) get 160 acres FREE, near the railroad, by one and two years residence.

Transportation at Reduced Rates furnished from all principal points East to purchasers of Railroad Lands, and to settlers on Government Homesteads. Purchasers, their wives and children carried free over the Northern Pacific Road. Now is the time for Settlers and Colonies to get Railroad Lands and Government Homestead close to the track.

Send for Pamphlet containing full information, map and copy of New Homestead Law. Address:

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